DESERET
SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

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Alvin A. Brasley Jr.

DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

A COLLECTION OF CHOICE PIECES FOR THE USE OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS, AND SUITABLE FOR PRIMARY ASSOCIATIONS, RELIGION CLASSES, QUORUM MEETINGS, SOCIAL GATHERINGS, ETC. . . . .

PUBLISHED BY THE

DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

1903.

UPB

PREFACE

TO THE SIXTH EDITION.

TO the improvements and additions made in the former issue of the DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK are added in this the SIXTH EDITION, three additial pieces—four pages of Music—and a TOPICAL INDEX.

This index is of value where a song on some particular subject is desired, and also shows how large a number the work contains suitable for Primary and Congregational use.

This edition of eight thousand copies makes a total in all of THIRTY THOUSAND copies of the SONG Book, which have been published by the Union.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, January 1, 1903.

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DESERET SUNDAY SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

STARS OF MORNING, SHOUT FOR JOY!

Con spirito. Music by Thomas Durham.

1. Stars of morn - ing, shout for joy! Sing re - demp - tion's mys - ter - y;
2. Eth - i - o - pia, stretch thy hand! Come ye tribes of ev' - ry land,
3. Sav - ior, let Thy king - dom come, Now the man of sin con - sume,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, cry, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, cry, And praise the Lamb.
Countless as the ocean's sand! Countless as the ocean's sand! To praise the Lamb.
Bring the blest mil - len - ni - um, Bring the blest mil - len - ni - um, Ex - alt - ed Lamb.

THIS DAY WE COME BEFORE THEE, LORD.

Words by H. Hanham. Music by C. J. Thomas.

Moderato.

1. This day we come before Thee, Lord, To sing Thy praise with sweet accord, And now to Thee we pray: Be Thou our steadfast hope and shield; Help us the Spirit's sword to wield; Protect us on life's way, Help us the Spirit's sword to wield; Protect us on life's way, Protect us on life's way.
2. O, Lord, may Israel do Thy will! On Zion's con - se - crat - ed hill Thy name shall honored be, By righteous ones like li - on's bold, As prophets an - cient - ly foretold, Put - ting their trust in Thee, As prophets an - cient - ly foretold, Putting their trust in Thee, Putting their trust in Thee.
3. Re - veal to all Thy sov'reign might, Thy truth and mer - cy, love and light; Oh, then we shall be blest! Lord may we im - i - tate Thy Son, And when our work on earth is done, En - ter in - to Thy rest, And when our work on earth is done, En - ter in - to Thy rest, En - ter in - to Thy rest.

LAND OF THE BLEST.

Words by John K. Hall. Music by Thomas C. Griggs.

1. We sing of the land of the blest, We talk of the Saints' home of rest, Of its joys we are all im - pressed, But what will it be to be there? Of its joys we are all im - pressed, But what will it be to be there?
2. To share in the joys of that land, Shake each of our friends by the hand, And u- nite with the ho - ly band, That's what it will be to be there, And u- nite with the ho - ly band; That's what it will be to be there.
3. Then strive, children, strive to meet there; Be fervent and constant in prayer, Then its heav - en - ly light you'll share, And know what it is to be there, Then its heav - en - ly light you'll share, And know what it is to be there.

NEARER, MY SAVIOR, TO THEE.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by William Clayson.

Andante.

1. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Ev - er I'm striving to be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Trusting, in Thee I con - fide, Hoping, in Thee I a - bide—
2. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Proved by my tri - als I'll be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Humbly I come to Thee now, Earnest, I prayerful - ly bow—
3. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Ev - er my anthem will be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! Lov - ing Thee, ev - er I pray, Aid me Thy will to o - bey—
4. Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee, Nearer, nearer to Thee; Let me by ho - li - ness be Nearer, yet nearer to Thee! When all my tri - als are done, When my re- ward I have won,

Take, O take and cher - ish me, Nearer, dear Savior, to Thee!

1. Sweet Sabbath school, more dear to me, Than fair - est pal - ace dome, My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sab-bath home.
2. Here first my will-ful, wand'ring heart, The way of life was shown; Here first I sought the better part And gained a Sab-bath home.
3. Here Je - sus stood with lov - ing voice, En- treat- ing me to come, And make of Him my on - ly choice In this dear Sab-bath home.

CHORUS.

Sabbath home, blessed home, Sabbath home, blessed home, Sabbath home, blessed home, My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath home.

BEAUTIFUL WORDS OF LOVE.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by Edwin F. Parry.

1. O, ho - ly words of truth and love We hear from day to day, Revealed to Saints from God a - bove, To guide in heaven's way.
2. They're from A - pos - tles good and true, Whose names we all re - vere, Who dai - ly teach us what to do In words of love and cheer.
3. They're from the Prophets God inspires, In counsels oft withstood, Re - prov - ing all our ill de - sires, Com-mend-ing all that's good.
4. And from each chosen one that speaks By aid the Spirit gives, For ev'ry sphere of life it seeks For ev - ery - one that lives.
5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright, That glow with lustrous ray, We'll seek to gain these words of light, Their counsels to o - bey.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful words of love, ...
Beau- ti- ful words
Coming from God a - bove; How sweet, how dear the words we hear! They're beautiful words of love.
Coming from God,

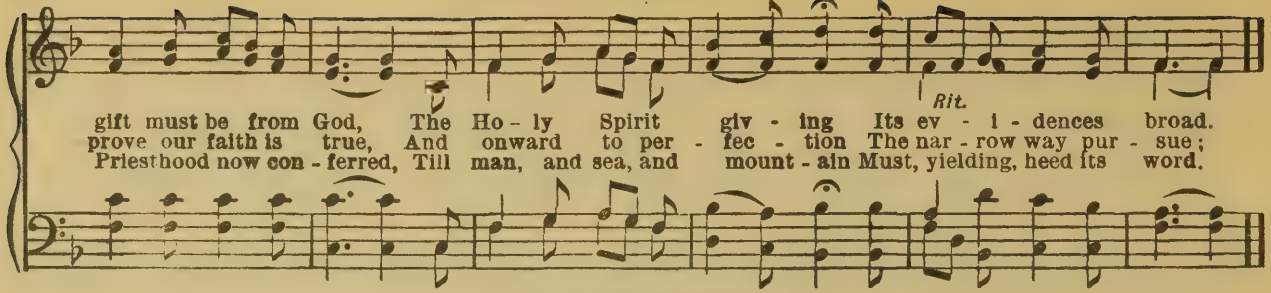
Rit.

FAITH.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by H. Beesley.

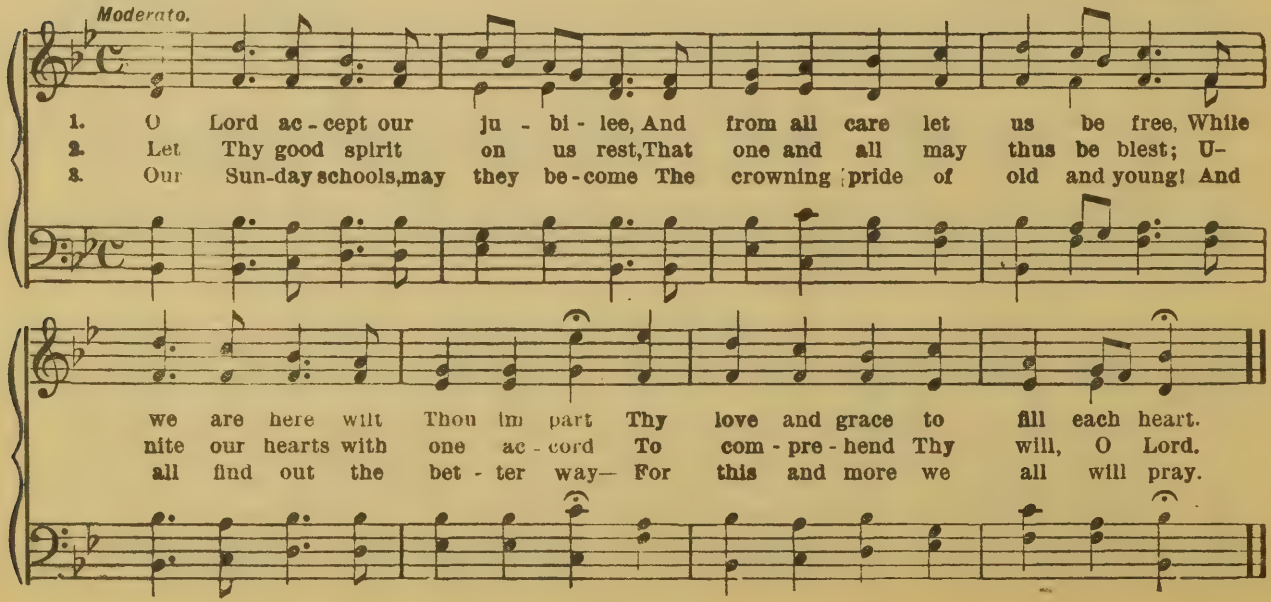
1. The mind's complete con- vic- tion That things un - seen may be, Assured by tes - ti - mon - ies That truth-ful - ly a - gree, Is faith, as mere be - liev - ing In ev - i - dences true, And all degrees possessing Have those who truth pursue. But faith re - gard - ing heaven A
2. The gos - pel then o - bey - ing, Our faith in things a - bove, The Ho - ly Ghost our teach - er In- creases with our love. Till faith in truths pre-sent- ed To knowledge grows each hour, While faith and knowledge blended Become the gospel power. By promised gifts re - ceiv - ing We
3. While faith combined with la- bor We join in sweet ac-cord, In build- ing up the kingdom, The Zi - on of our Lord. So faith is more than shallow Be - lief in things a - bove, 'Tis hope and trust ac - cru - ing With con - fi - dence and love. 'Tis power as God com - mis - sions, In

FAITH. (Concluded.)



JUBILEE SONG.

Words by Samuel L. Evans. Music by C. J. Thomas.



I'LL SERVE THE LORD WHILE I AM YOUNG.

Words by E. R. Snow. Music by Thos. McIntyre.

1. I'll serve the Lord while I am young, And in my ear - ly days, De - vote the mu - sic of my tongue to my Redeem - er's praise. I'll praise His name that He has given Me par - ent - age and birth A - mong the most be - loved of heavenThat dwell up - on the earth.

2. O Lord my parents here preserve, To teach me righteous - ness, That my young feet may nev - er swerve From paths of ho - li - ness; And like the faith - ful ones of old Who now behold Thy face, May I be formed in virtue's mould To fill a ho - ly place.

3. While youth and beauty sweetly twine Their garlands round my head, I'll seek at wisdom's sacred shrine The gems that nev - er fade. Long may I sing Thy praises here A- mong Thy Saints be - low, And in e - ter - ni - ty appear With them in glory too.

MY OWN HOME

Words by E. R. Snow

1. O tell me not of ease or fame, Or all that Mammon's vot'ries claim;
2. Talk not to me of splendid halls— Of sumptuous feasts, where fol - ly calls
3. Talk not of princely crowns to me, Or proud im - per - ial dig - ni - ty,
4. Home! charming sound, unknown to fame, Has more kind feelings in the name
5. But yet, the home, the heavenly prize, Which far beyond this scenery lies,

I know their pal - try worth; But let me hear the voice of home,
For fashion's am - ple fee; But talk of home's most fru - gal treat,
Re - plete with slavish care, But talk of home's un bla - zoned things,
Than all the studied lore That sto - ic brains have ev - er thought,
Is the rich boon I crave; Though here a stranger I may roam,

Whether a palace, hut or dome: There's naught so dear on earth.
Where love and pure af - fec - tion meet In plain sim - plic - i - ty.
Where vir - tue smiles and wis - dom sings Sweet sonnets, rich and fair.
Or sto - ic genius ev - er taught To all the world be - fore.
My heart is fixed— I have a home, Se - cure be - yond the grave.

OH ZION, DEAR, HOW JOYFUL!

Words by I. B. Nash. Music by T. C. Griggs.

1. Oh Zi - on, dear, how joyful The message we de - clare! The gospel truths are spreading, Christ's coming to pre - pare; The glorious news is carried From this our mountain home; To distant lands and nations A - cross the o - cean's foam.

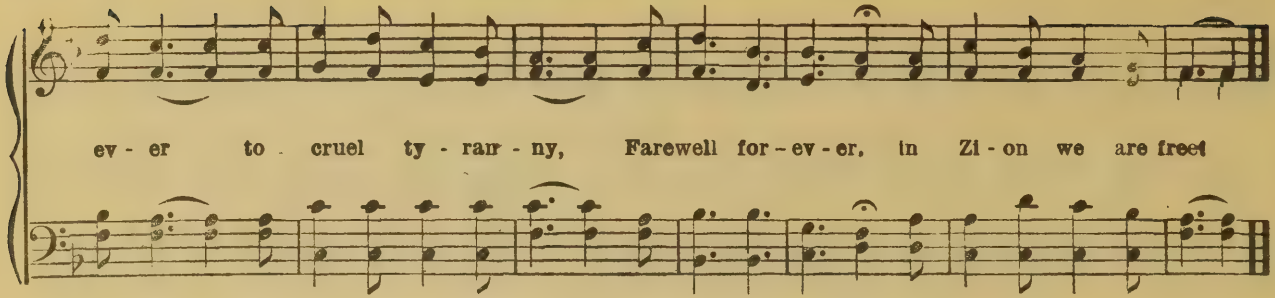
2. God's people are ex - pect - ing, And look with hopeful eyes, For Zi - on soon to triumph, And in her glo - ry rise; They re - al - ize the blessings By prophets long fore told, Declared a - gain un - to us As was in days of old.

3. The wisest men of ages Are standing at our head, Prepared to give out blessings For liv - ing and for dead. Then let us do our du - ty, And our re - lig - ion live. And all our promised blessings The Lord to us will give.

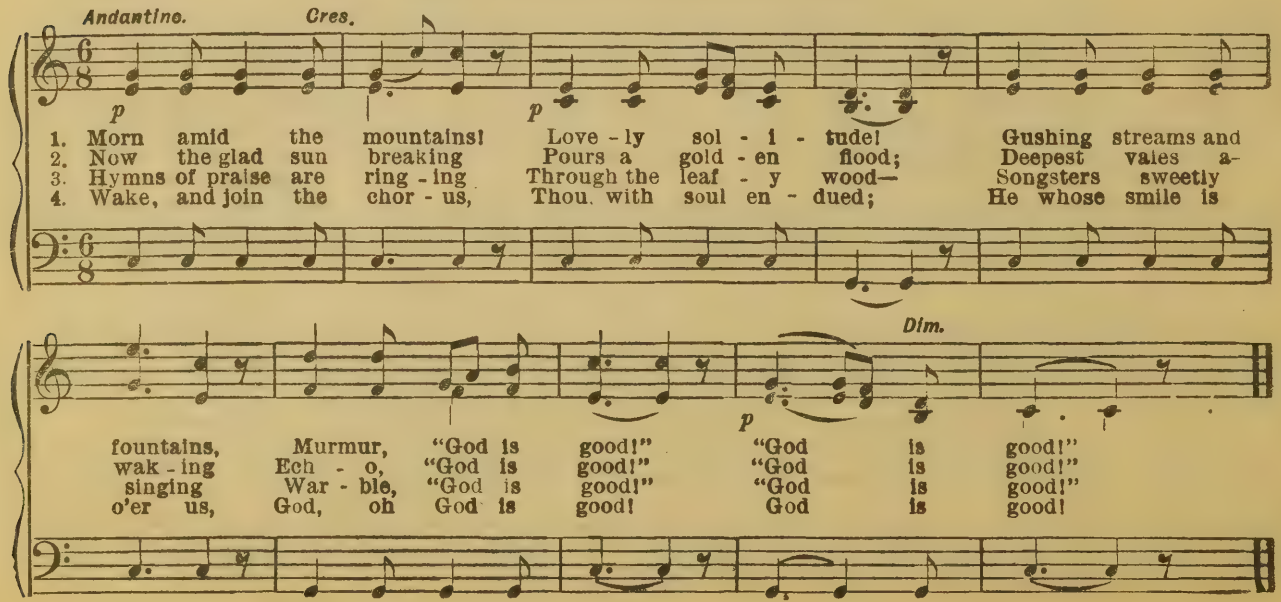
CHORUS.

Fare - well for-

OH ZION, DEAR, HOW JOYFUL! (Concluded.)



MORN AMID THE MOUNTAINS.



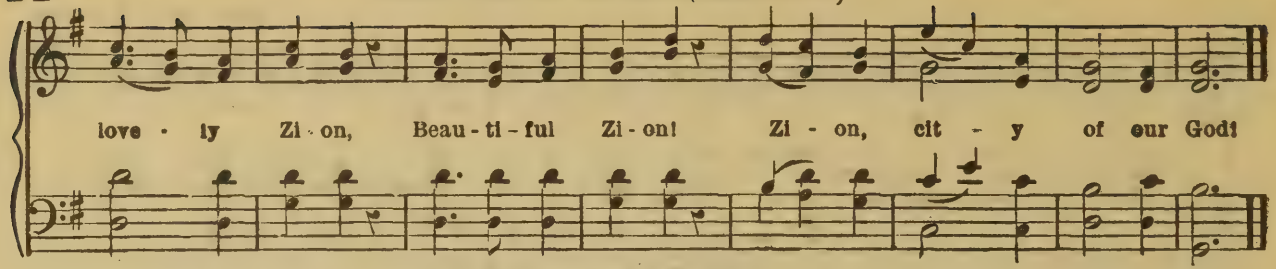
Music by J. G. Jones.

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love; Beau - ti - ful
2. Beau - ti - ful heaven, where all is light; Beau ti - ful an - gels, clothed in white; Beau - ti - ful
3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on every brow, Beau - ti - ful palms the conq'rors show; Beau - ti - ful

gates of pearl - y white, Beau - ti - ful tem - ple—God its light. He who was slain on
strains that nev - er tire; Beau - ti - ful harps thro' all the choir. There shall I join the
robes the ransom'd wear, Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there: Thither I press with

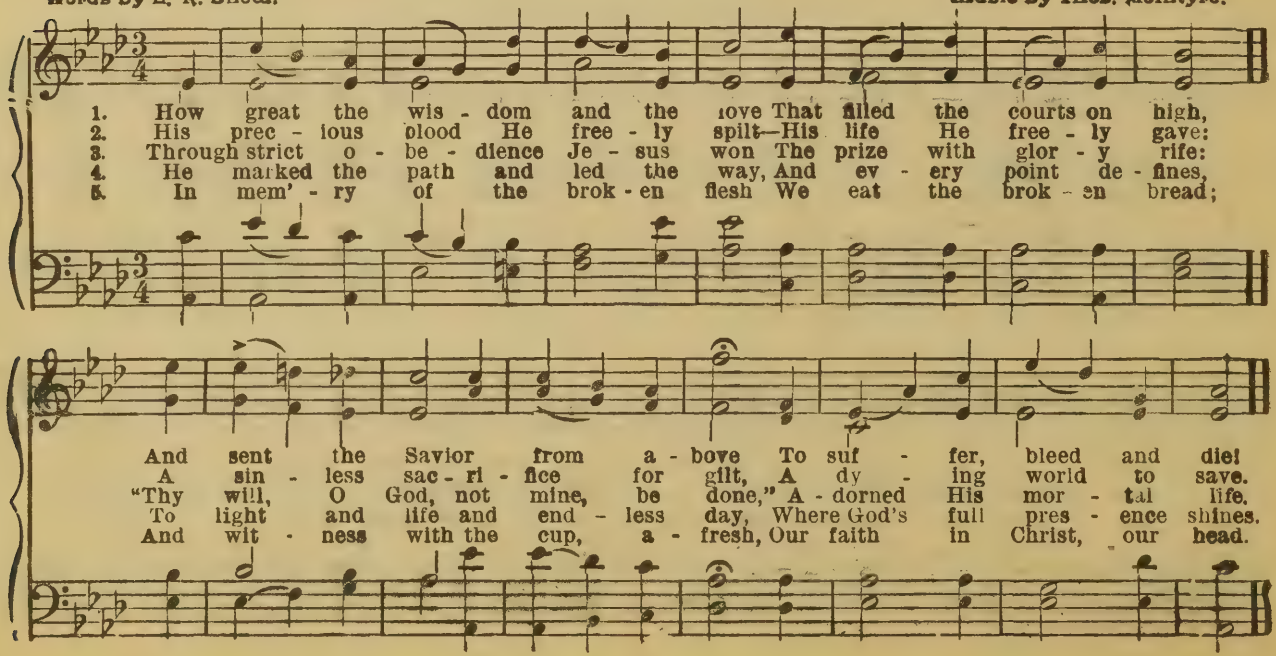
Cal - va - ry, O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.
cho - rus sweet, Worshiping at the Savior's feet. } Zi - on, Zi - on,
eag - er feet—There shall my rest be long and sweet.

BEAUTIFUL ZION. (Concluded.)



SACRAMENTAL HYMN.

Words by E. R. Snow. Music by Thos. McIntyre.



SABBATH MORNING COMES WITH GLADNESS.

Words by James Gallaher. Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Sabbath morning comes with gladness, Little hearts are filled with joy; Father's blessings banish sadness, Pleasure's here without alloy. See, with smiling ros - y faces, Boys and girls clothed in their best, Hastening on to fill their places, At their teacher's kind re - quest.
2. O'er the earth the sun is shining, Truth shines in the Sabbath school; List the Priesthood clear de- fin - ing Precepts like the golden rule. Let us each be un - ob - serv - ing Of the others' faults, and strive Good - ness to increase un - swerv - ing, Like the bees with - in - a hive.
3. May our Father's care be o'er us, Guardian angels ever nigh, Through life's journey go be- fore us, Lead us to the courts on high. Prin - ci - ples our souls in - spir - ing, That were destined men to save, Onward progress, nev - er tir - ing, In the life be - yond the grave.

BEAUTIFUL DAY.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by William Clayson.

Allegretto.

1. The day dawn is breaking, The world is a - waking, The clouds of night's darkness are fleeing a - way.
2. In many a temple The Saints will as - semble, And labor as saviors of dear ones a - way;
3. Still let us be doing, Our lessons reviewing, Which God has revealed for our walk in His way,
4. Then pure and su - per - nal, Our friendship e - ternal, With Jesus we'll live and His counsels o - bey;

The world-wide commotion, From ocean to ocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day.
Then happy re - un - ion, And sweetest communion We'll have with our friends in the beautiful day.
And then, wondrous story, The Lord in His glory Will come in His power in the beautiful day.
Un - til ev'ry nation Will join in sal - vation, And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to

Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from

west: Hail to thine earli - est welcome ray, Beautiful, bright millennial day.
east to west: Hail to thine earliest welcome ray. Beautiful, bright millennial day.

COME, JOIN OUR CELEBRATION.

Spirited. Music by S. B. Marsh.

1. Come, join our cel - e - bra - tion With hallowed songs of joy, And on this bright oc - ca - sion your sweetest notes em - ploy. Parents and friends in - vit - ed, And
2. Thanks to the God of heaven, Kind guardian of our race, For all the fav - ors giv - en Be - neath His smiling face; For health and strength and rea - son, And
3. Thanks for the kind pro - tec - tion God's arm has thrown a - round, And for that sweet af- fec - tion He causes to a - bound In those who're watching o'er us, With
4. May God with many a blessing Re - ward their toil and care, And hear them while ad- dress - ing His throne in fervent prayer. And may His love con - strain - ing Our

COME, JOIN OUR CELEBRATION. (Concluded.)

teachers now are here, In purpose all u - nit - ed Our youthful hearts to cheer.
friendship un - al - loyed, And ev - ery pleasant season In Sunday schools en - joyed.
many an anxious sigh, And seeking to re - store us To peace and heavenly joy.
youthful spirits bow, And grace for - 'v - er reigning, Our inmost souls en - dow.

CHORUS.

Come, join our cel - e - bra - tion With hallowed songs of joy, And

on this bright oc - ca - sion Your sweet - est notes em - ploy.

OH, HOW BLEST WILL BE THAT DAY!

Words by Jas. H. Wallis. Music by Edwin F. Parry.

1. Oh, how blest will be that day, When our griefs will flee a - way, And from
2. Then the powers of sin will cease, While naught else but love and peace, Will be
3. Then let all of us pre - pare, That such blessings we may share; Let us

sin and every sorrow we'll be free; When our Lord in light appears, To reign
known by every people in the land; For the Priesthood then shall reign Through the
keep from every action that is wrong; Then when we're raised from the tomb, We'll in

here a thousand years, And His Saints will dwell in love and u - ni - ty!
whole of earth's domain, And the Saints of God will be led by His hand.
heavenly splendor bloom, And we'll raise our voices with the ransomed throng.

WHEN THE ROSY LIGHT OF MORNING.

Words and Music by R. S. Baird.

1. When the ro - sy light of morning Soft - ly beams a - bove the hill, And the birds, sweet heavenly songsters, Ev - ry dell with music fill, Fresh from slumber we a - wak - en, Sunshine makes the heart so gay; Nature breathes her sweetest fragrance On the hol - y Sabbath day.

2. For a good and glorious purpose Thus we meet each Sabbath day, Each one striving for sal- vation through the Lord's appointed way, Earnest toil will be re - ward - ed, Zealous hearts need not repine; God will not with - hold His blessings From the eager, seeking mind.

3. Let us then press boldly onward, Prove ourselves as soldiers true; He will lead us, He will guide us, Come, there's work for all to do. Never tiring, never doubt - ing, Boldly struggling to the end, In the world, though foes assail us, God will surely be our friend.

CHORUS.

Then a - way, haste a - way, Come a - way to the Sunday

Then away, haste a - way,

school; When a - way, do not de - lay, Come a - way to the Sunday school.

CLOSING HYMN.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music Arranged by E. Beesley.

1. Lord we ask Thee ere we part, Bless the teachings of this day,
2. In the in - no - cence of youth, We would all Thy laws ful - fill;
3. Father, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give, Keep us from temp - ta - tions free;

CLOSING HYMN. (Concluded.)

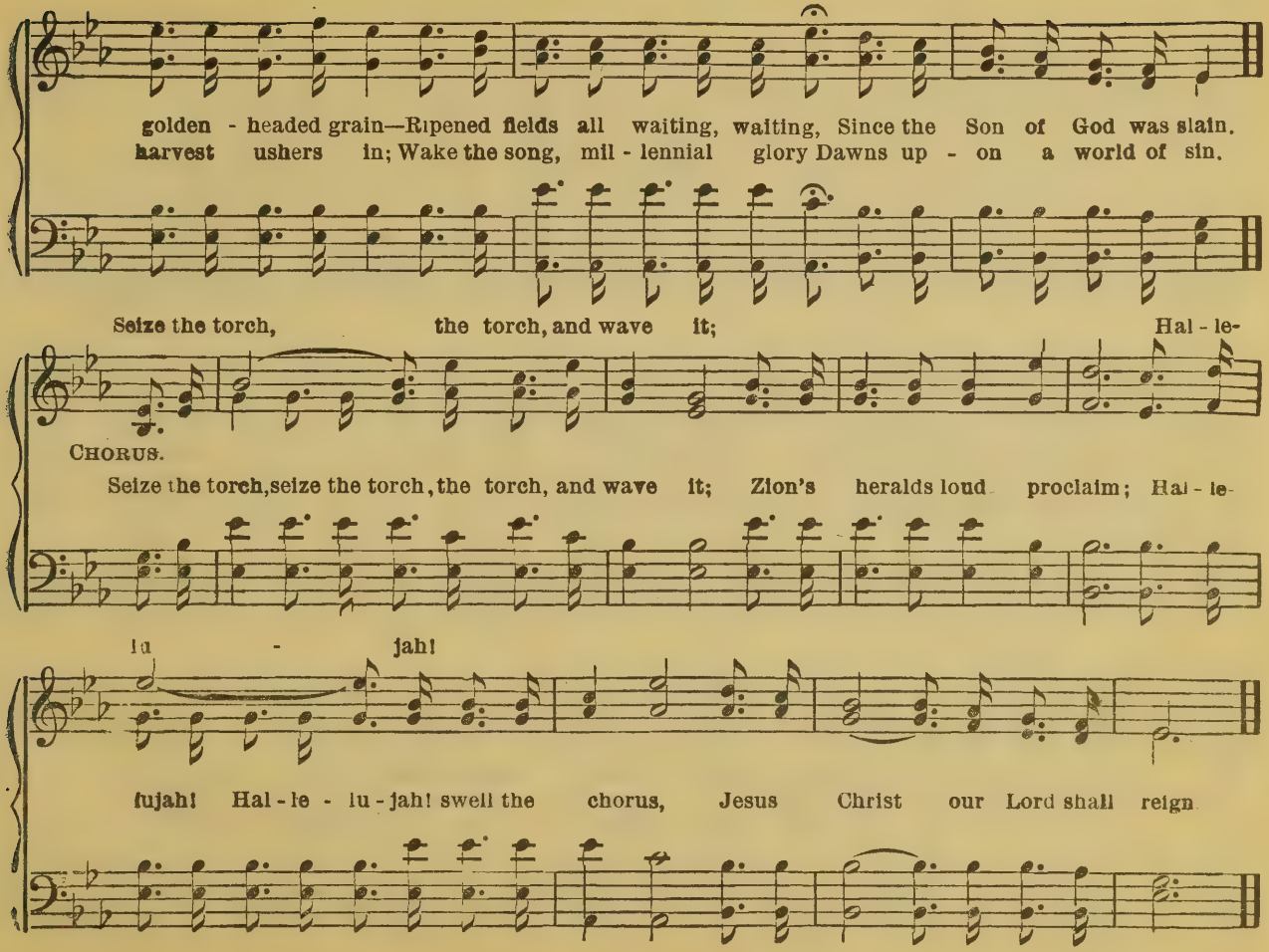
Plant them deep in ev - ery heart, That with us they'll ev - er stay.
Lead us in the way of truth, Give us strength to do Thy will.
May we in Thy service find Sweetest pleasure, pure delight.
Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to Thee.

WAITING FOR THE REAPERS.

Spirited.

1. Waiting for the reapers' sickles, Waves the whitened harvest field; Harbing-
2. Waiting for the morrow's dawning, Work ye while 'tis called to-day. Lo, the

ers of love and mercy, Forward go and bind the sheaves. Go, ye lab'rers, bold with courage, Reap the
harvest time now com ng, Jesus calls, make no delay. Gather in the spacious garner Seed-time


golden - headed grain—Ripened fields all waiting, waiting, Since the Son of God was slain.
harvest ushers in; Wake the song, mil - lennial glory Dawns up - on a world of sin.
Seize the torch, the torch, and wave it; Hal - le-
CHORUS.
Seize the torch, seize the torch, the torch, and wave it; Zion's heralds loud proclaim; Hal - le-
lu - jah!
lujah! Hal - le - lu - jah! swell the chorus, Jesus Christ our Lord shall reign

PARTING HYMN.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by E. Beesley.

mf

1. Sing we now at parting, One more strain of praise, To our heav'nly Father
2. Praise Him for His mercy, Praise Him for His love, For unnumbered blessings
3. Jesus, our Re - deem - er, Now our praises hear, While we bow be - fore Thee,

Sweetest songs we'll raise. For His lov - ing kind - ness, For His tend - er care, Let our songs of glad - ness Rend this Sabbath air.
Praise the Lord a - bove. Let our hap - py voi - ces Still the notes pro- long; One a - lone is wor - thy Of our sweetest song.
Lend a listen - ing ear. Save us Lord from er - ror, Watch us day by day, Help us now to serve Thee In a pleasing way.

p *f*

OUR MOUNTAIN HOME SO DEAR.

Words by H. B. Wells. Music by H. Stephens.

1. Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal wa - ters clear Flow ev - er free, Flow ev - er free; While thro' the val - leys wide, The flowers on ev' - ry side, Blooming in stately pride, Are fair to see.

2. We'll roam the ver - dant hills, And by the sparkling rills Pluck the wild flow'rs. Pluck the wild flow'rs; The fragrance on the air, The landscape bright and fair, And sunshine ev - ery - where, Make pleasant hours.

3. In syl - van depth and shade, In for - est and in glade, Where'er we pass, Where ere we pass; The hand of God we see, In leaf, and land, and tree, Or bird, or humming bee, Or blade of grass.

4. The streamlet, flower and sod Be - speak the works of God, And all com- bine, And all com - bine; With most ex - quis - ite grace, His hand - i- work to trace, Through nature's smiling face, In art di - vine.

Flow ev - er free;

HOPE OF ISRAEL.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by William Clayson.

1. Hope of Israel, Zi - on's ar - my, Children of the promised day, See, the chieftain
2. See the foe in countless numbers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin; Hope of Israel,
3. Strike for Zi - on, down with er - ror, Flash the sword a - bove the foe; Ev - ery stroke dis-
4. Soon the bat - tle will be ov - er, Ev' - ry foe of truth be down: On - ward, on - ward

sig - nals onward, And the battle's in array!
on to bat - tle, Now the vict'ry we must win!
arms a foeman, Ev - 'ry step we conquering go.
youth of Zi - on, Thy re - ward the victor's crown.

CHORUS. *Spiritoso.*

Hope of Israel, rise in might,

With the sword of truth and right; Sound the war-cry, "Watch and pray," Vanquish ev'ry foe to - day.

MARCHING HOMEWARD.

Words and Music by J. M. Chamberlain.

1. We're marching on to glo - ry, We're working for our crown, We'll make our ar - mor brighter, And nev - er lay it down.
2. Then, day by day we're marching, To heaven we are bound; Each good act brings us near - er That home where we'll be crowned.
3. Then, with the ransomed children That throng the starry throne, We'll praise our Lord and Sav - ior, His pow'r and mer - cy own.

CHORUS.

We're marching, marching homeward, To that bright land a - far; We work for life e - ter - nal, It is our guiding star.

HARK, LISTEN TO THE TRUMPETERS.

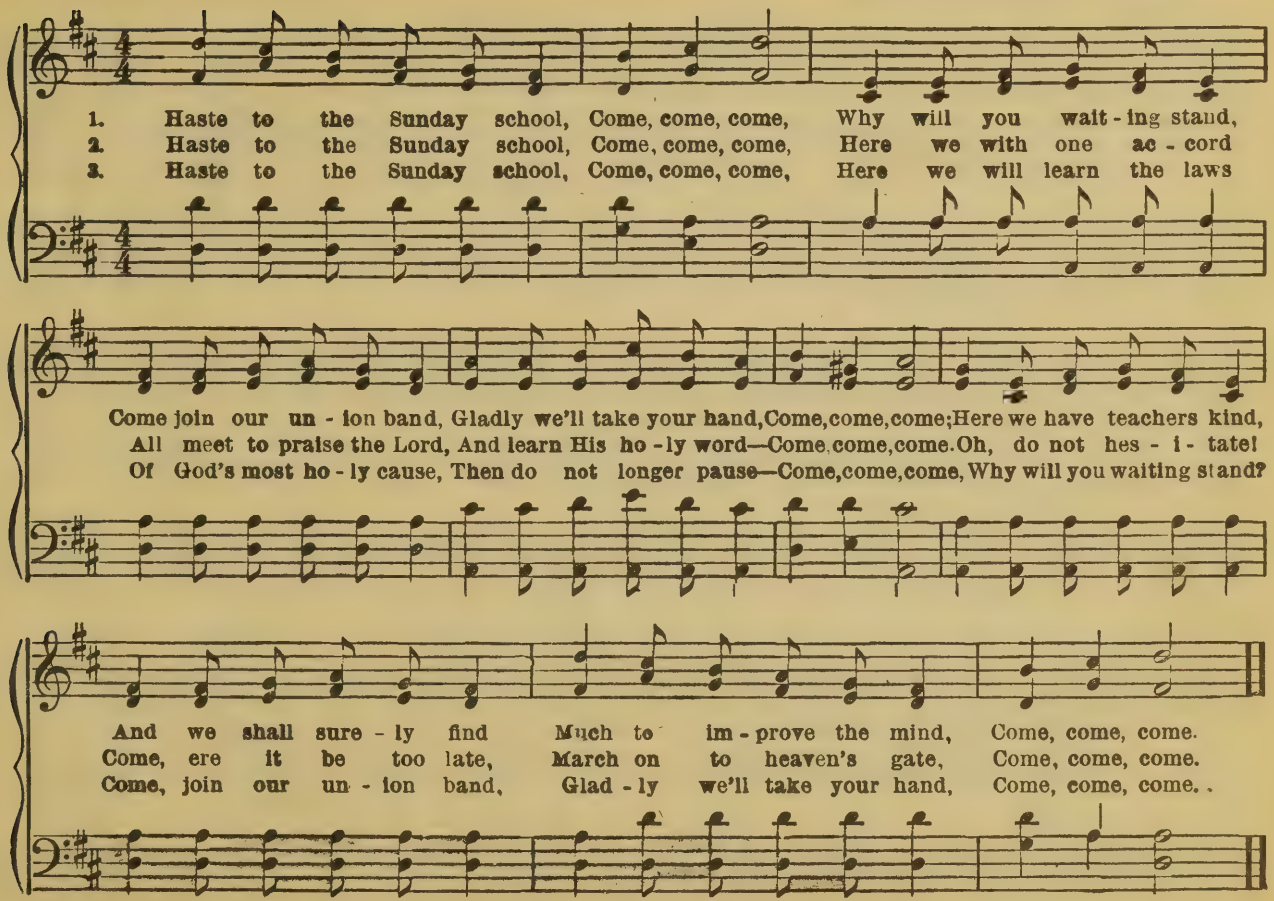
March Movement.

Music by L. D. Edwards

1. Hark! lis - ten to the trumpeters! They sound for vol - unteers; On Zi - on's bright and flowery mount Behold the of - fi - cers. Their horses white and armor bright, With courage bold they stand, En - list - ing soldiers for their King, To march to Zi - on's land.
2. It sets my heart all in a flame A soldier brave to be; I will enlist, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. We want no cowards in our bands, Who will our colors fly; We call for valiant - hearted men, Who're not a - fraid to die.
3. To see our ar - mies on parade, How martial they appear! All armed and dressed in un - i - form, They look like men of war. They fol - low their great Gen - er - al, The great E - ter - nal Lamb—His garments stained in His own blood— King Je - sus is His name.
4. Lift up your heads, ye soldiers bold, Redemption's drawing nigh: We soon shall hear the trumpet sound That shakes the earth and sky. In fier - y chariots we shall rise, And leave the world on fire: And all sur - round the throne of love, And join the heavenly choir

HASTE TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Words and Music by W. C. Bickley.



JOIN THE CHILDREN OF THE LORD

Words and Music by F. Christensen.

1. Join with us in sweet ac - cord, Sing the praises of the Lord; Praise un - to His
2. Sound a - loud the gospel plan Through the earth, in ev - 'ry land, Gather home in-
3. Tell the chi.dren all abroad Of the true and living God, Of His mercies,

ho - ly name, Ev' - ry heart His love proclaim; Send the news to ev - 'ry nation, Show the way un-
to the fold Honest hearts, both young and old. Give them of that richest treasure, Joy and peace in
of His love, Of His coming from above, Of His word by rev - e - la - tion, Of His works in

to sal - va - tion, Give to all this in - vi - tation: Join the children of the Lord.
boundless measure; All your duties do with pleasure: Join the children of the Lord.
all cre - a - tion; Give to all this in - vi - tation: Join the children of the Lord.

Joyfully.

1. Verdant spring and ro - sy summer, Golden autumn, all are past; O'er the face of nature frowning,
2. Slid - ing, skating, laughing, shouting, Down the rugged hill we go; Hark! the sleigh-bells gaily pealing
3. Though the forest shades are silent, And the birds have flown away, We can war - ble sweetest music,

Lonely winter comes at last; Yet she brings us many pleasures. Many scenes of festive cheer;
O'er the white and downy snow! Can we think the winter dreary, When such merry tones we hear?
We can sing as light as they. Happy season, happy greeting, Friends and kindred far and near.

Now with joy our hearts are glowing,
Now the cup of pleasure sparkles,
Take our best and kindest wishes,
} While we hail the bright new year, While we hail the bright new year.

SONG OF THE SEASONS.

Words by C. W. Stayner. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Or the happy days that the seasons bring; Each in its robes doth gaily appear, The hearts of the children to comfort and cheer.
2. Merry, merry children, gently pray That the happy times, which are passing away, Long in your lives, may linger and shine, As gems of bright lustre and radiance divine.
3. Merry, merry children, soon the Spring With her pretty buds and her birds that sing, Clad now in bloom must change her array, And then she will grow in-to bright Summer day.
4. Merry, merry children, Summer's heat Follows ever af - ter the Spring so sweet, Autumn with sheaves of bright yellow grain Doth herald the coming of Winter again.

CHORUS.
Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Of the happy days that the seasons bring, Merry, merry children, sweetly sing Of the happy days that the seasons bring.

A HAPPY BAND OF CHILDREN.

Words by A. Passons. Music by H. F. Parry.

1. A happy band of children, All joyous, blithe and free; With thankful hearts and
2. But most of all we thank Thee, For Thy re-deeming grace; That we may have sal-

praises, O Lord, we come to Thee. We thank Thee, Lord, for blessings, So
va-tion, And see Thee face to face. O Lord, do Thou watch o'er us, And

rich beyond com-pare— For life, for health and raiment, And Thy pro-tect-ing care.
keep us day by day; And bless Thy church and kingdom, Thy lit-tle servants pray.

THE SABBATH DAY.

Words by William W. Phelps. Music by Thomas C. Griggs.

1. Gent - ly raise the sac - red strain, For the Sabbath's come a - gain, That man may rest, That man may rest, And re - turn his thanks to God For His bless - ings to the blest, For His blessings to the blest.
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife— Let us seek e - ter - nal life, That great re - ward, That great re - ward; And par - take the sac - ra - ment In re - mem - brance of our Lord, In re - membrance of our Lord.
3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound, While we bring our gifts a - round—Of brok - en hearts, Of bro - ken hearts, As a wil - ling sac - ri - fice, Showing what His grace imparts, Show - ing what His grace imparts.
4. Soft - ly sing the joy - ful lay, For the Saints to fast and pray, As God or - dains, As God or - dains, For His good - ness and His love, While the Sab - bath day remains, While the Sabbath day remains.

LITTLE CHILDREN, LOVE THE SAVIOR.

Words by E. S. Wells. Music by A. Preston

1. Lit - tle children, love the Savior, Learn to do His ho - ly will; He is whisp'ring to you ev - er, Sacred duties to fulfill. Jesus said, love one an - other, And forgive each other too, Then, as sister, or as brother, Let us wisdom's course pursue.

2. Meek and humble, like the Mas - ter, To the Father we will pray, That our footsteps may not falter In the straight and narrow way. We are learning to be useful In life's lessons day by day; Honest, upright, gentle, truthful, Treading wisdom's pleasant way.

3. Hon - or father, hon - or mother; These are precepts Je - sus taught: And with kindness to each other, May our actions all be fraught. We must seek for heav'nly favor, In the path our Savior trod; Bravely wrestle with en - deavor Holding fast the "iron rod."

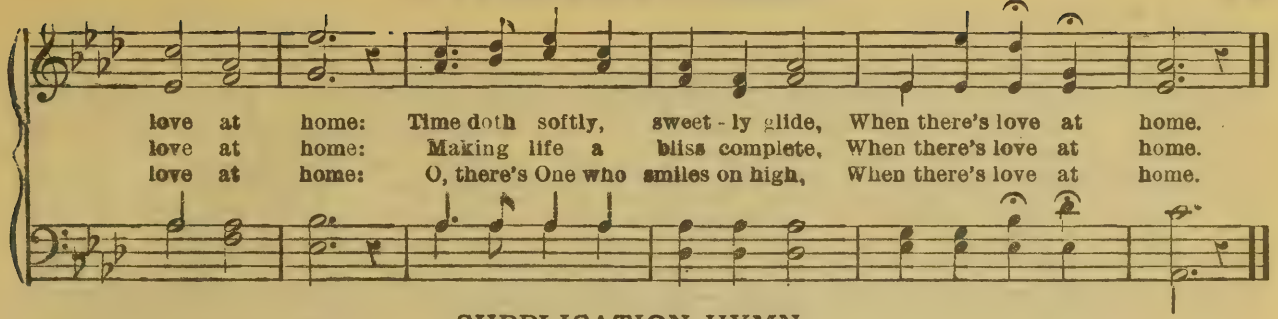
LOVE AT HOME.

J. R. Naudtson.

1. There is beau - ty all around, When there's love at home; There is joy in ev' - ry sound,
2. In the cottage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy,
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home; All the world is filled with love,

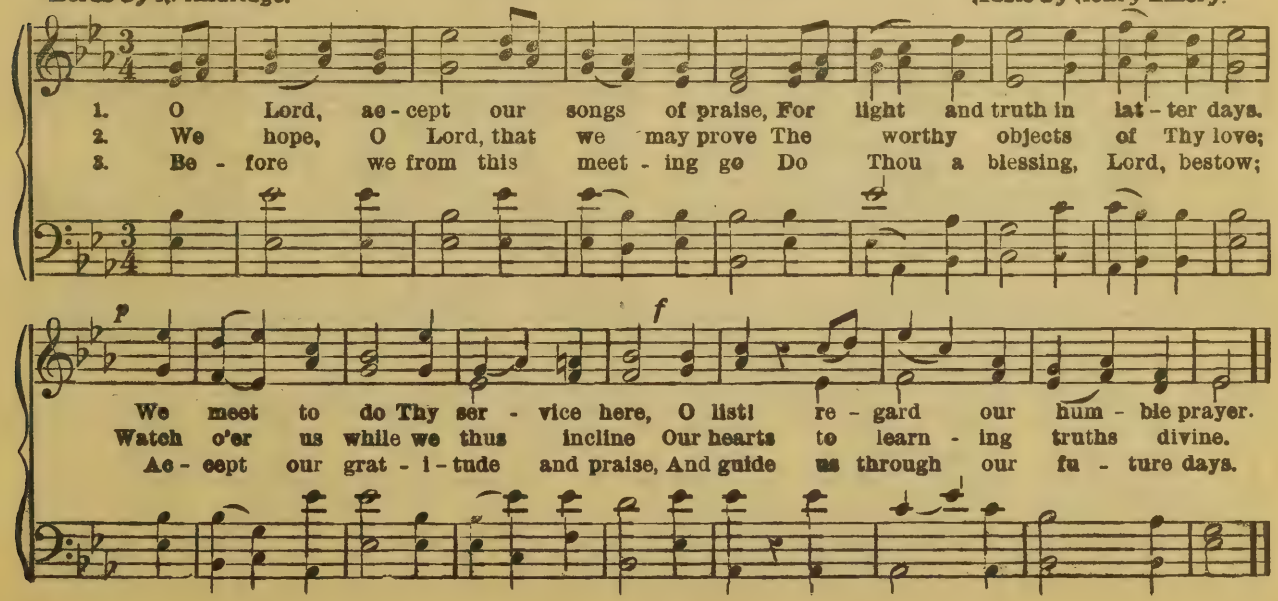
When there's love at home, Peace and plenty here a - bide, Smiling sweet on ev - ry side,
When there's love at home. Roses bloom beneath our feet, All the earth's a garden sweet,
When there's love at home. Sweeter sings the brooklet by, Brighter beams the a - zure sky.

Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
Making life a bliss complete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
O, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home Love at home,



SUPPLICATION HYMN.

Words by R. Alldridge. Music by Henry Emery.



MISSIONARY HYMN.

Words by R. E. Moench. Music by E. Beesley.

1. As the sun, arrayed in splendor, Casts its golden mantle round, And portrays a world of beauty Where no darkness can abound, So the gospel light a - ris - ing, With its banner wide unfurled, Spreads its mantle of sal - va - tion O'er a dark, be - nighted world.
2. As dark shadows do not linger Where the cheerful sunbeams play, So will truth by wisdom guided, Hold false doctrines all at bay. Truth is mighty, truth re - splendent, Truth our standard, will prevail, And the brave who bear its emblems, Love its watchword—"Never fail."
3. They will face earth's mighty monarchs, Fearing not their hostile cry; Nobly bear with per - se - cution, And are not afraid to die; Bravely meet their gi - ant foeman, With but shepherd's garb and sling; These are fol - low - ers of Je - sus, And His message gladly bring.
4. What a glorious promise giv - en, Through the prophets un - to them; That the tongue of op - po - sition, By His pow'r they should condemn; "And their weapons shall not prosper," What a time - ly word of cheer; While all plots, and vile en - trappings, In due time will dis - ap - pear!
5. Go, then, messengers re - joic - ing, Preach the gospel with your might, Now that you're di - vine - ly chosen, And endowed with gems of light; Go and raise truth's ho - ly banner, In a far and distant clime, Where its rays will gleam for - ev - er, with a ra - diance sublime.

Allegretto Moderato.

Words and Music by John Edwards.

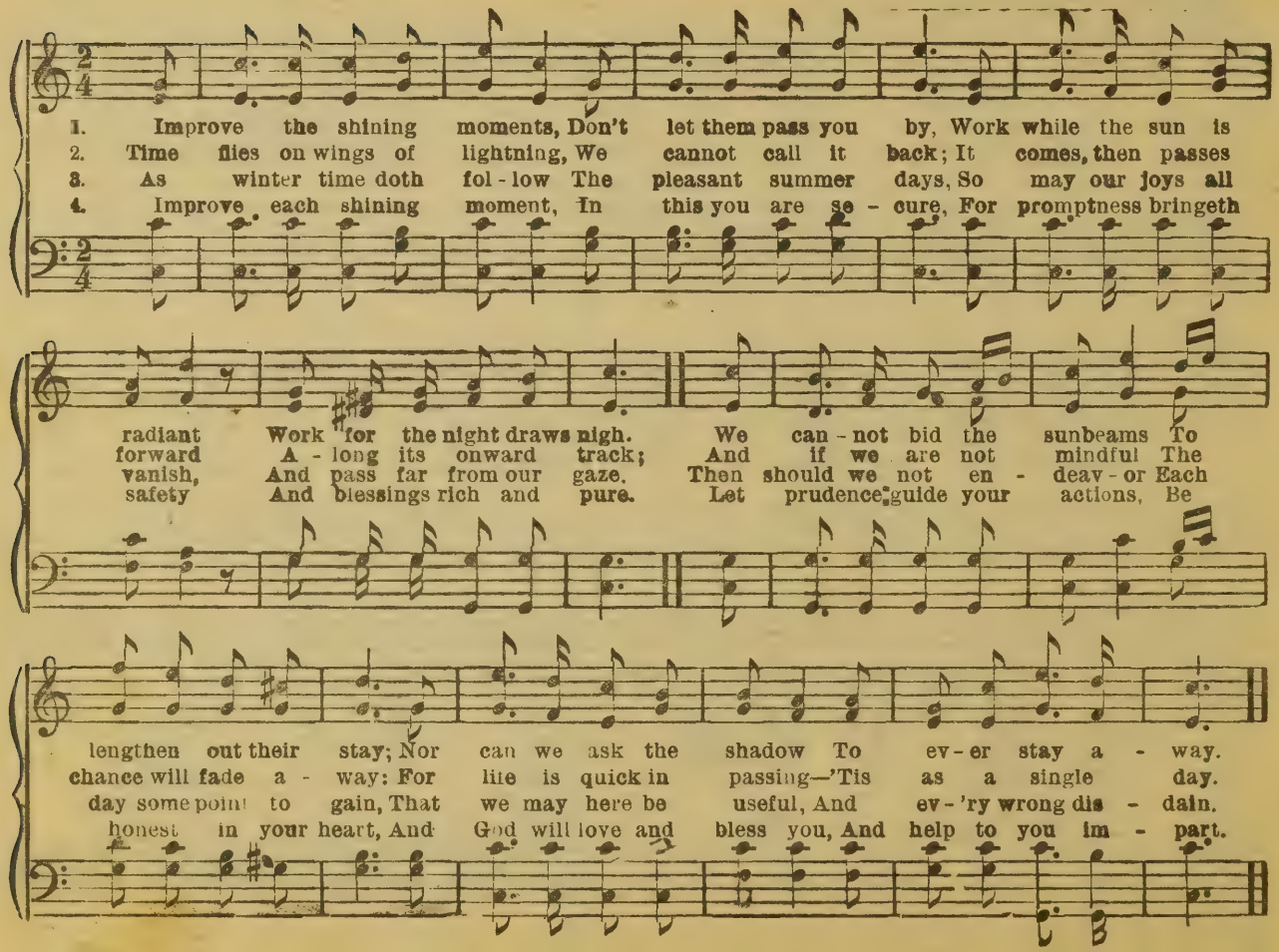
1. Why should we strive for earth - ly things That but our cares in-
2. A joy that lives be - yond the grave, Where Saints im - mor - tal
3. The pure in heart a - lone shall know, And they a - lone shall
4. And when in that bright world a - bove, Where joy and peace a-

crease, That but our cares increase? 'Tis best to seek for
dwell; Where Saints im - mor - tal dwell. A joy that none but
see; And they a - lone shall see. Joys from ce - les - tial
bide, Where joy and peace a - bide. We'll sing of that re-

that which brings E - ter - nal joy and peace.
God can give, And none but Saints can tell.
springs shall flow, Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.
deem - ing love, Of Him who for us died.

IMPROVE THE SHINING MOMENTS.

Words and Music By R. B. Baird.



Words and Music by E. Stephens.

1. In remembrance of Thy suffering, Lord, these emblems we partake, When Thyself Thou gav'st an
2. Pur - i - fy our hearts, our Savior, Let us go not far astray, That we may be counted
3. When Thou comest in Thy glory To this earth to rule and reign, And with faithful ones par-

offering— Dy - ing for the sinner's sake. We've forgiv - en as Thou bid - dest All who've
worthy Of Thy Spir - it, day by day. When tempta - tions are before us, Give us
takest Of the bread and wine again, May we be among the number Worthy

trespassed against us, Lord forgive as we've forgiven All Thou see'st a - miss in us.
strength to overcome; Al - ways guard us in our wanderings, Till we leave our earthly home.
to surround the board, And partake anew the emblems Of the sufferings of our Lord

ZION IS GROWING.

Words by H. Maiben. Music Arranged by Prof. G. J. Thomas.

1. As children of Zi - on our voic - es we'll raise In songs of re-
2. In song, shall our Father and God be a - dored, For He hath in
3. We hope to prove faithful to God and His laws, And aid the ad-
4. All praise to our Father, His Priesthood and pow'r, And thanks for His

joicing, thanksgiv - ing and praise; We're happy and free, As mortals can be, And
mer - cy the gospel re - stored; And we, in our youth, Can vouch for its truth, For
vancement of Zion's great cause; For therein is joy, Which none can destroy; Thus
blessings He on us doth show'r; Where - by we progress, As onward we press, While

Zion, Zion, Zion is growing. Zion, Zion, Zi - on is growing

LIFE IS FULL OF TOIL AND CARE.

Words by Jas. H. Wallis. Music by Edwin F. Parry.

Slowly.

1. Since life is full of toil and care, And joys are gained through sorrow, We'll dry the tear, no more despair, But gladly wait the morrow.
2. The sky may seem both dark and drear, The clouds hang thick around us, But see the sun breaks forth to clear The gloom that doth surround us.
3. If o'er each tri - al we should mourn, Where would we seek for pleasure? In every trial are blessings born—Each sorrow brings a treasure,

CHORUS. *Lively.*

Then since this life is full of care, And joys are gained through sorrow, We'll dry the tear, no more despair, But gladly wait the morrow.

THE COMING DAY.

Words by J. H. Ward. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Let Saints re - joice, the night is past, The gos - pel day has
2. Let all o - bey the Lord's com - mand To spread the truth in
3. Re - deemed to God each land shall be, And ev - 'ry is - land
4. O speed the years and bring that day When sor - row shall be

f

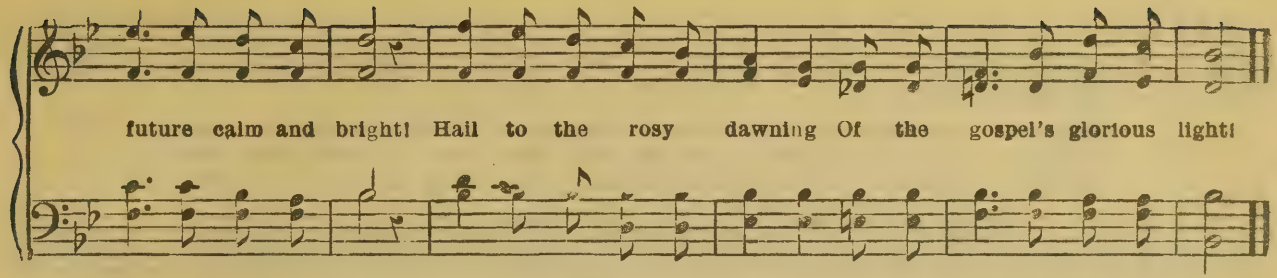
dawned at last; Soon shall the sun of righteous - ness With
ev - 'ry land, Till all who dwell in er - ror's night shall
of the sea, All na - tions learn to know the Lord And
done a - way: When in the Sa - vior's peace - ful reign Earth

p

heal - ing wings the nations bless.
learn of Him and dwell in light.
live o - be - dient to His word.
shall her long lost E - den gain.

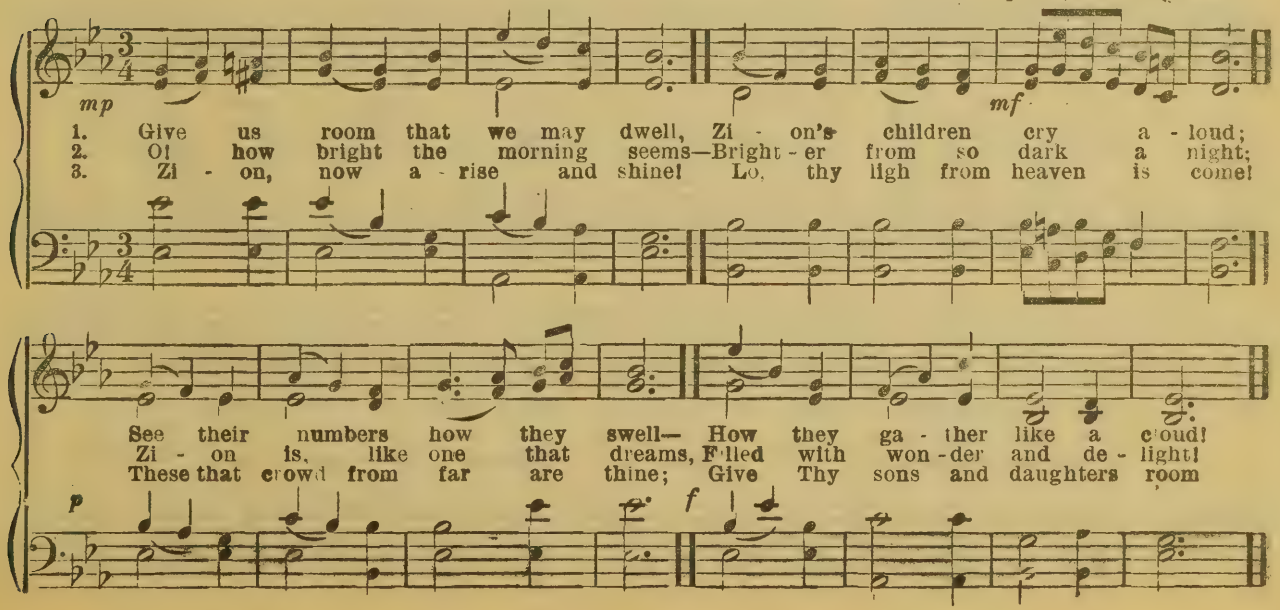
CHORUS.

Hail to the coming morning, And the



GIVE US ROOM THAT WE MAY DWELL.

Music by W. N. B Shepherd.



IS THERE ANYTHING THAT WE CAN DO?

Lively.

Words and Music by R. B. Baird.

1. Hark, the whisp'rings of ten thousand tongues, Re - sounding through the land, All are
2. Is there an - y - thing that we can say To save a soul from sin? Is there
3. We are children of the Saints of God, Who seek to do His will; We will

read - y to step for - ward At the sound of God's com - mand. Is there
an - y - thing that we can do To bring a strang - er in? We will
bold - ly strug - gle to the end, And stand for Zi - on still, Though the

an - y - thing that we can do To make the king - dom strong? Is there
toil both late and earl - y To do all the good we can, For the
pow'rs of darkness seem to blight Our prospects now so fair, We will

an - y - thing that we can do To help the work a - long?
build - ing up of Zi - on In the Lord's own fav - ored land.
lean up - on the Sav - ior, Safe - ly guard - ed by His care.

CHORUS.

Dearest Savior, hear Thy children's cry: Teach us how to do our portion in the

great and no - ble cause; We are read - y to o - bey Thy words, And keep Thy ho - ly laws.

I'LL BE A LITTLE "MORMON."

Words by L. G. Richards. Music by J. Detton.

1. I'll be a lit - tle "Mormon," And seek to know the ways That God has taught His people in these the latter days. I know that He has blest me With mercies rich and kind, And I will strive to serve Him With all my might and mind.

2. By sacred re - vel - a - tion, Which He to us has given, He tells us how to follow The ancient saints to heav'n. Though I am young and lit - tle, I, too, may learn forthwith To love the precious gospel revealed to Joseph Smith.

3. With Jesus for the standard, A sure and perfect guide, And Joseph's wise ex- ample, What can I need be - side? I'll strive from ev'ry e - vil To keep my heart and tongue—I'll be a little "Mormon," And follow Brigham Young.

Words by H. M. Naisbitt. Music by J. G. Fones.

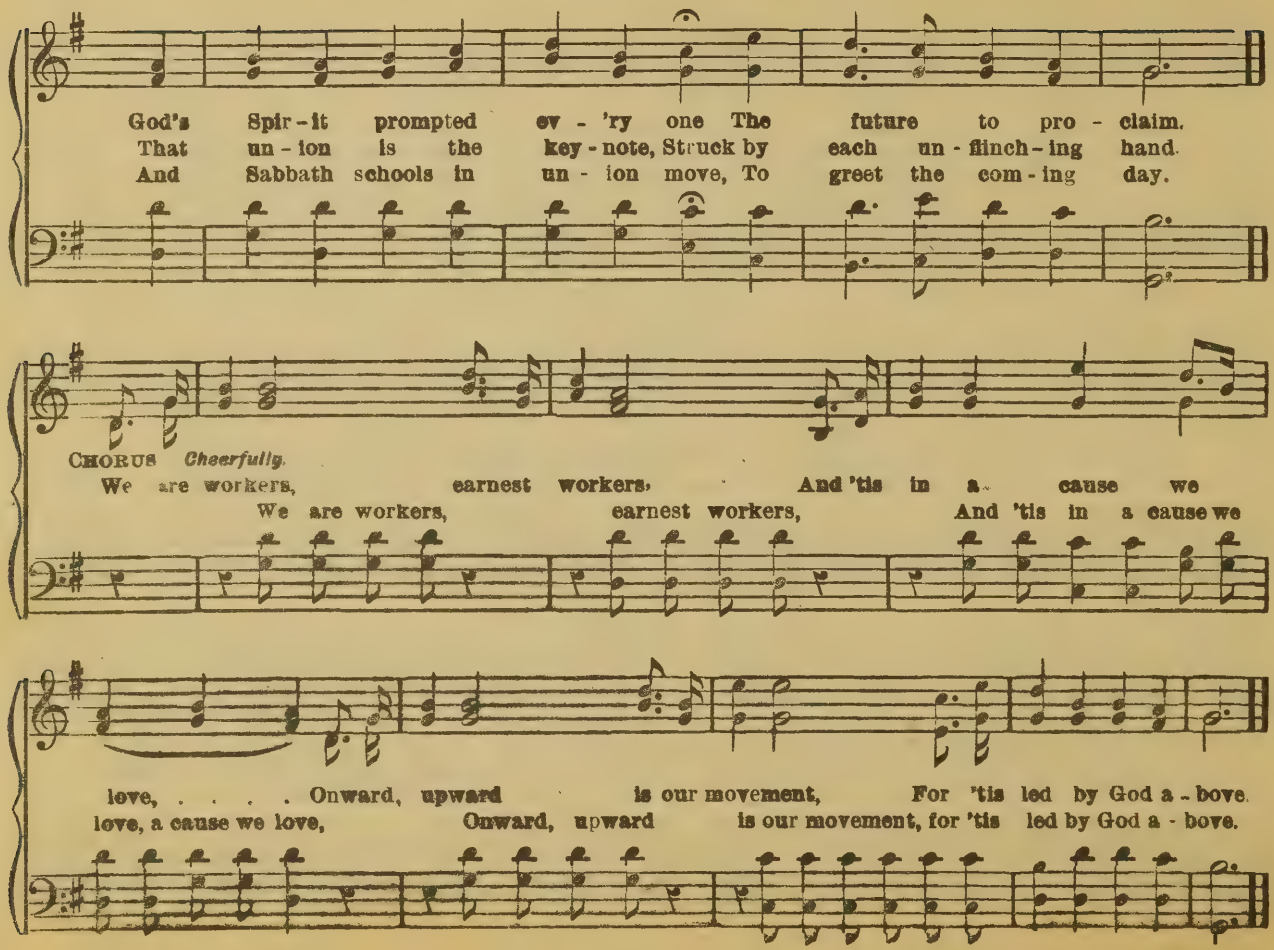
Moderato con expressione.

1. We are watchers, earnest watchers For the com - ing bet - ter day,
2. We are working; brave - ly working, That the truth we may de - clare,
3. We are looking, calm - ly looking For a glorious fu - ture near,

By prophets oft fore - shadowed Mid old Israel far a - way;
As man - y bands, yet one in heart, We try to do and dare;
For triumph and the victor's wreath, For each brave worker here.

Their beacon fires were lighted by The true, the living flame,
And heaven hath bless-ed our ef - forts—Here o'er all this favored land
Our God is ruling ov - er all, His Priesthood points the way,

SONG OF THE WORKERS. (Concluded.)



Words by L. C. Richards. Music by John Detton.

Moderato.

1. Little ones, the Savior loves you; For He died that you might live: Would you feel that He approves you?
2. If you've hurt a little brother, Or to sister been unkind, Cross'd your father or your mother,
3. While you eat and drink, 'tis fitness In your little hearts to pray; For this token is a witness
4. Little children, love the Savior! For He died that you might live; Lay aside all rude behavior,

mp

Heed the words His servants give. Come to Sabbath school each Sunday, Come with wise and
Failing their good words to mind— If you feel your - self of - fend - ed, Rest not with a
That you will the Lord o - bey; Pray to Him, and He will hear you, And His Spirit
And He will your faults forgive: Fear no harsh, un - kind - ly sentence, mercy sweet from

pure intent, And remember 'tis the one day Saints may take the sac - ra - ment.
wrong, content: All such things should be a - mended, Ere you take the sac - ra - ment.
will be lent, And good angels will be near you While you take the sac - ra - ment.
heav'n is sent; Come with faith and true repentance, And partake the sac - ra - ment.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET THEE?

Spiritoso.

Words and Music by Edwin F. Parr.

1. When shall we meet Thee, dear Sav - ior a - bove? When shall we be - hold Thy face?
2. When shall we meet Thee, our Sav - ior and Lord? When shall we Thy glo - ry see?
3. When shall we meet Thee, Re - deem - er and Friend? When shall we in heaven a - bide?

When shall we greet Thee with tokens of love, In that happy, ho - ly place?
When shall we go to ob - tain our reward, And in heaven be crowned with Thee?
When shall the just to Thy mansions ascend, Where our God and Thee re - side?

When we have finished our mission below, When on earth we no more roam,
When Thou wilt come in Thy glo - ry and might, Ov - er all the earth to reign,
When all our la - bors on earth are complete, When our mortal life is o'er,

Wilt Thou approve of our work when we go To our glorious future home?
May we be ho - ly and pure in Thy sight, And Thy ap - pro - ba - tion gain.
When we have gone where our rec - ord we'll meet, On that bright e - ter - nal shore,

CHORUS. When shall we meet Thee, dear Sav - ior a - bove?
AFTER 3RD VERSE. Then we shall meet Thee, dear Sav - ior a - bove,
O, when shall we meet Thee, dear Savior, dear Savior above?
O, then we shall meet Thee, dear Savior, dear Savior above;

f

When shall we be - hold Thy face? When shall we greet Thee with
Then will we be - hold Thy face; Then we shall greet Thee with
O, when shall we greet
O, then we shall greet

p

WHEN SHALL WE MEET THEE? (Concluded.)

f

tok - ens of love, In that hap - py, ho - ly place.
tok - ens of love, In that hap - py, ho - ly place.
Thee with tokens, with tokens of love.

DAY OF REST.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Welcome happy Sunday, Day of days the best, Gladly do we hail thee, Blessed day of rest.
2. Humbly, lowly bending To the God a - bove, Prayers of Saints ascending, Thank Him for His love.

Cheerful voices singing Joyous, grateful lays, Angels bear them heav'nward, Songs of love and praise
Thank Him for the Sabbath, Ho - ly day, and blest, Best of all the seven, Hallowed day of rest.

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by H. Stephens.

1. That the Lord will provide, Is a promise that s giv'n, Ye faith - ful and true, 'Tis a
2. How the Lord will provide, From the store-house of heav'n We know not al - way, Yet to
3. What the Lord will provide When He aids us from heav'n Not al - ways we know; When in
4. When the Lord will provide From His store house in heav n, Just when He will aid He has

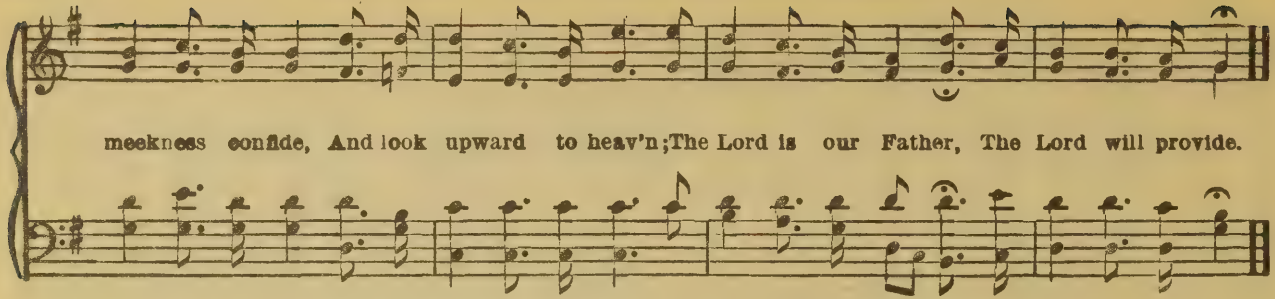
promise to you! So in meekness confide, And look upward to heav'n; The Lord is our Father, The
Him will we pray: For we're nev - er denied, When in pov - er - ty driv'n, We ask for our Father, The
pov - er - ty low He has of - en supplied, When we bravely have striv'n; In wisdom our Father, The
nev - er yet said; Oft - en soon He's complied, And oft waited and prov'n, But always our Father, The

Lord will provide.
Lord, to provide.
Lord, will provide.
Lord, will provide.

CHORUS.

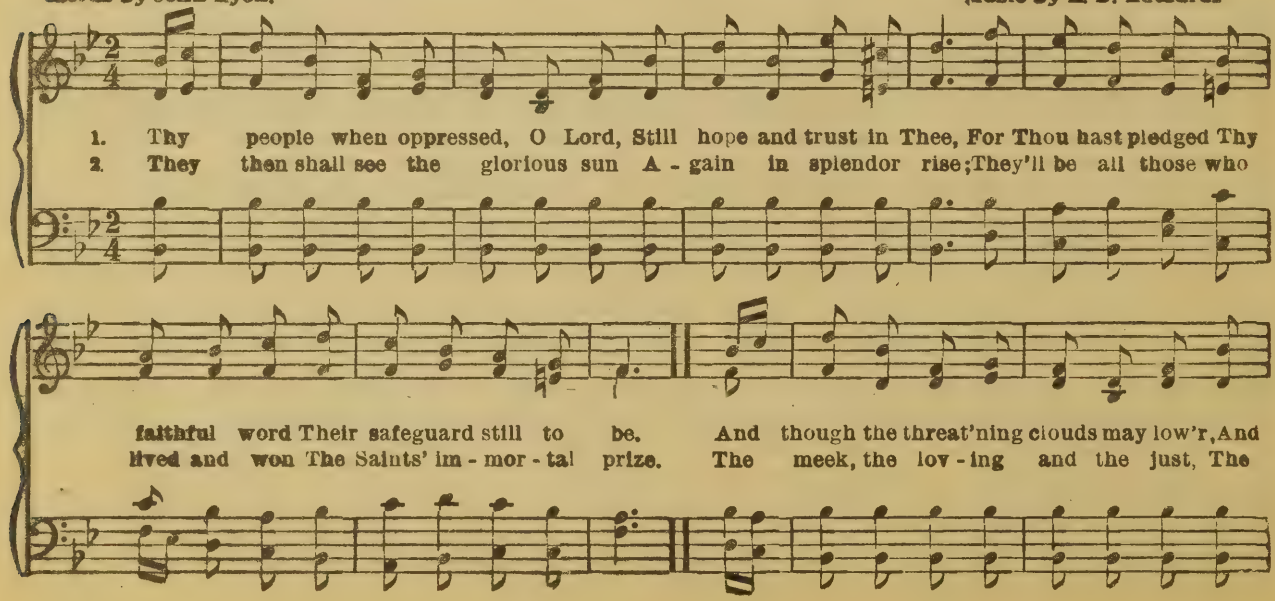
The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide, So in
The Lord will provide, The Lord will provide,

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE. (Concluded.)

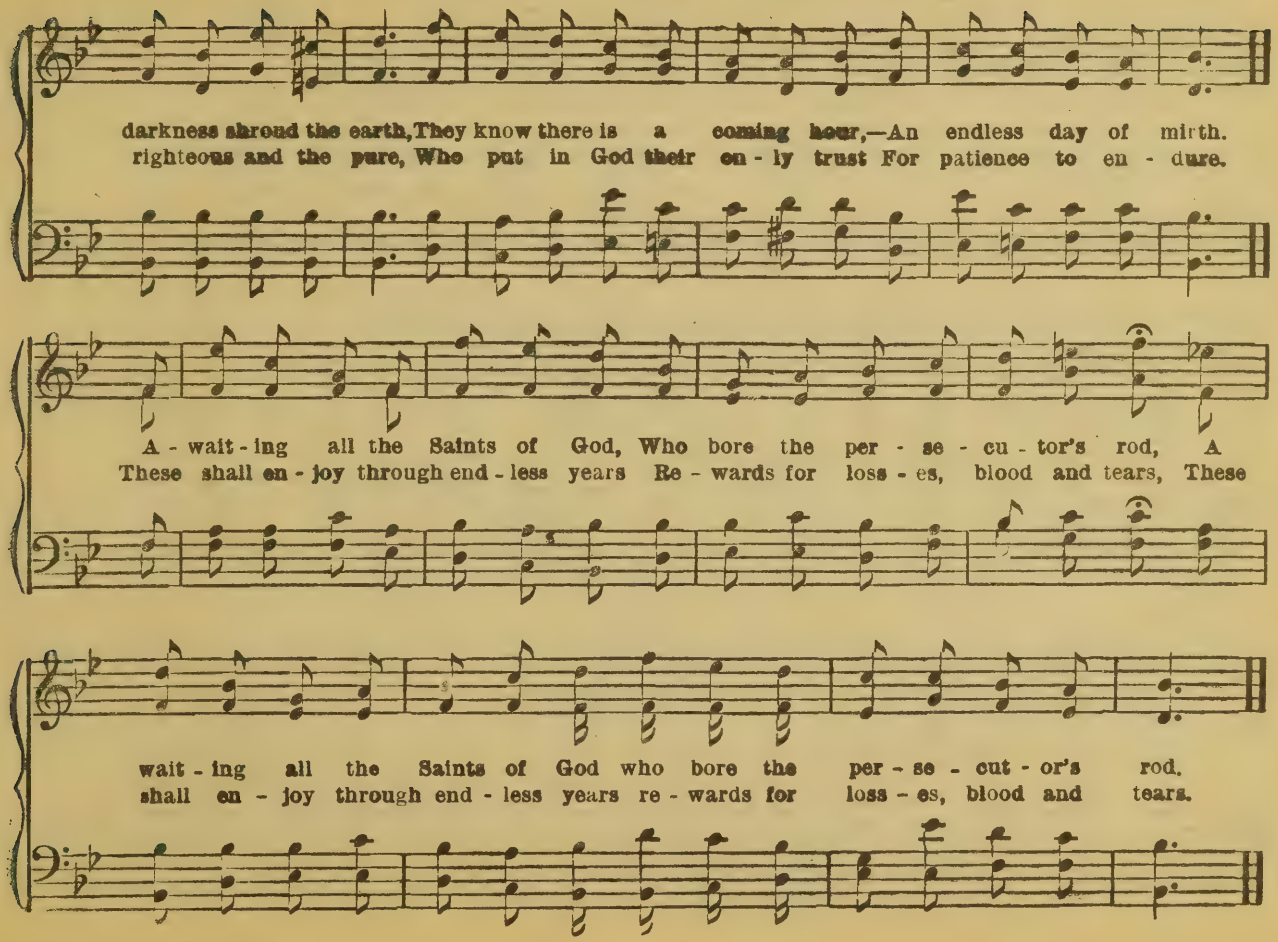


THY PEOPLE TRUST IN THEE, O LORD.

Words by John Ryon. Music by L. D. Edwards



THY PEOPLE TRUST IN THEE, O LORD.



1. Nay, speak no ill, a kindly word Can never leave a sting behind; And O, to breathe each tale we've heard, Is far beneath a no - ble mind. Full oft a bet - ter seed is sown By choosing thus, the kinder plan, For, if but lit - tle good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.

2 Give me the heart that fain would hide—Would fain anoth - er's faults efface: How can it please the human pride To prove hu - man - i - ty but base? No, let us reach a higher mood—A nobler es - ti - mate of man; Be earnest in the search for good, And speak of all the best we can.

3. Then speak no ill, but lenient be To others' fall - ings as your own, If you're the first a fault to see, Be not the first to make it known. For life is but a passing day, No lip may tell how brief its span; Then, O, the lit - tle time we stay, Let's speak of all the best we can.

THE ALTO IN THE FIRST PART MAY BE SUNG BY TENOR AN OCTAVE HIGHER.

SUPPLICATION.

Words by A. Dalrymple. Music by L. Schofield.

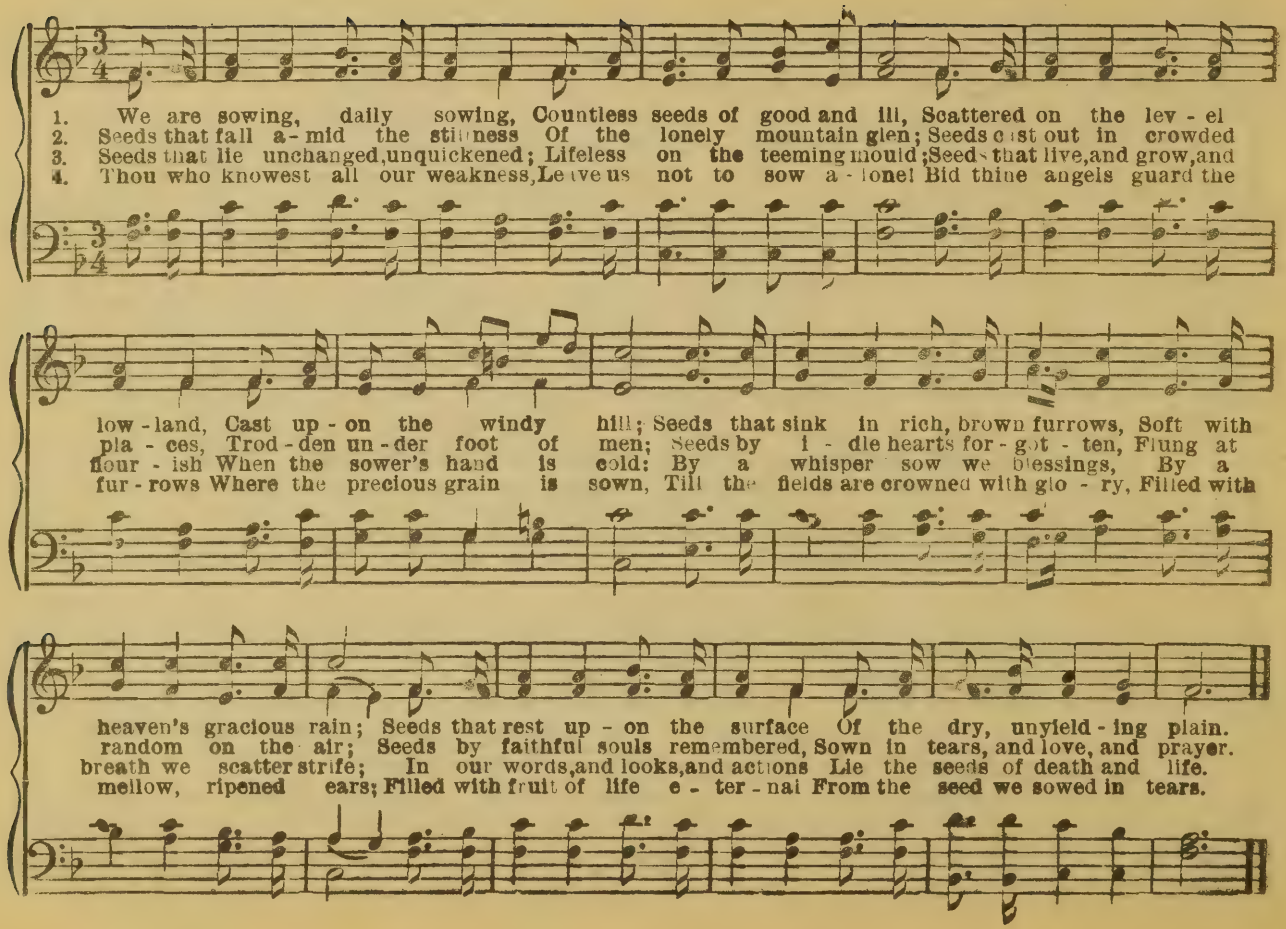
1. Come let us one and all Join in a sacred strain, And on our Maker call— It will not be in vain: For He will heed our humble prayer, And grant us grace as free as air, And grant us grace as free as air.

2. O God of life and light, Our hearts beat high with joy, And with most pure delight Our time we here em - ploy, Where we can learn each Sabbath day To walk the straight and narrow way, To walk the straight and nar - row way

3. O Lord, may we be wise In earl - y life, we pray, And strive to win the prize By walking in that way That leads to im - mor - tal - i - ty, Where all the ransomed hosts will be, Where all the ransomed hosts will be.

SOWING.

Music by H. A. Tuckett.



A SONG OF GREETING.

Words by William Willes. Music by Joseph G. Fones.

1. Here with cheerful strains we welcome Friends we've oft - en met be - fore;
2. Lus - cious fruits and fragrant flowers Please the taste, de - light the eyes;
3. Fit - ting emblems are the flowers, Youth and beauty they portray;
4. Fond re - mem - brance - es we'll fos - ter, Deeds and words of kind - ness show;

May our friendship ev - er blossom As it did in days of yore.
Mu - sic with mel - o - dious numbers Brings to all a glad surprise.
May we all our choicest powers Cul - ti - vate from day to day.
Im - i - tate our Lord and Master While He so - journed here be - low.

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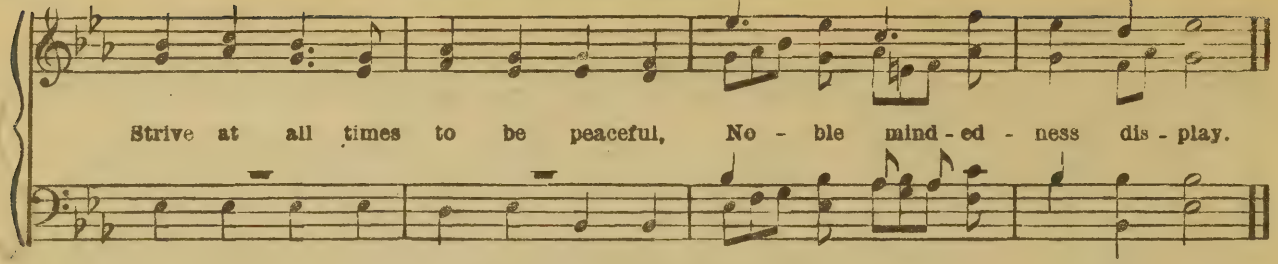
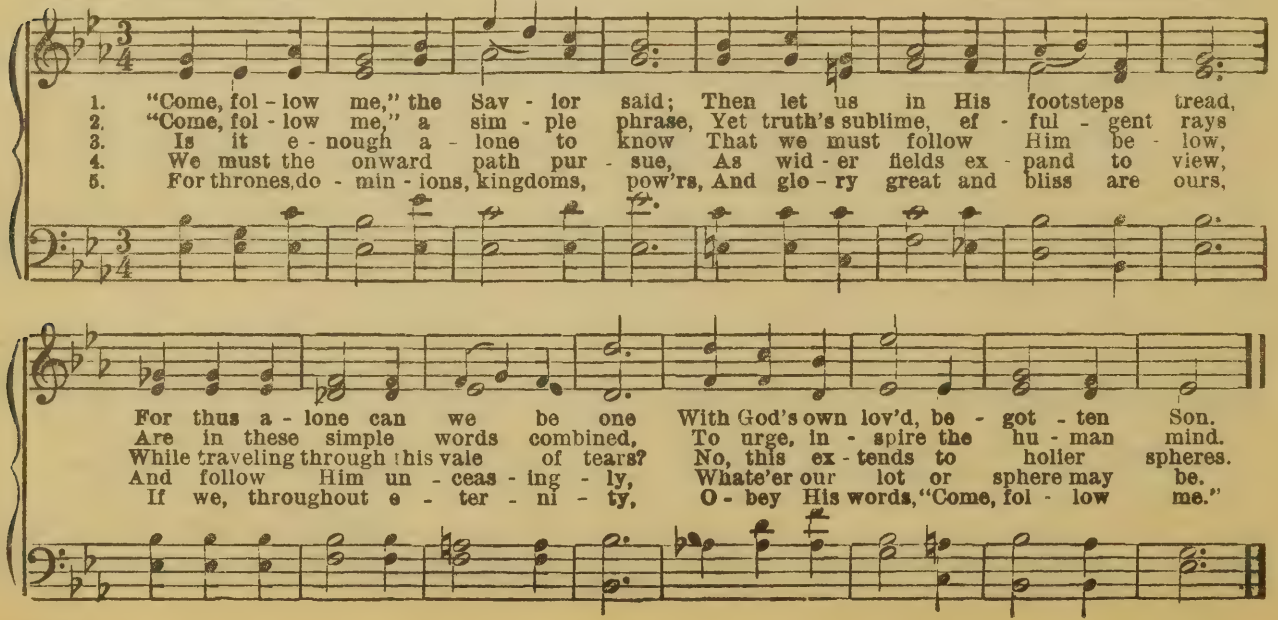
CHORUS.

With a spir - it kind and gen - tle, Here on earth pur - sue our way;



"COME FOLLOW ME."

Words by John Nicholson. Music by S. McBurney.



1. As swiftly my days go out on the wing, As onward my bark drifts over the sea,
2. Dark sorrow may come with many a tear; Stern trials in life my portion may be;
3. Till angels of light my summons shall bring, Till upward with joy my spirit shall flee

O Father in heav'n, this song will I sing: The rock of my refuge is Thee, The rock of my refuge is Thee. Rock of my refuge so sure; Rock of my refuge so strong; O hide me therein From danger and sin, While here I am singing my song.

so sure, so strong,

THE CHILDREN'S SONG-PRAYER.

Andante.

Words and Music by H. Stephens.

1. Kind and Heav'nly Father, from Thy ho - ly dwelling See Thy lit - tle chil - dren
2. Fa - ther, we will praise Thee for Thy man - y blessings, Which we are re - ceiv - ing
3. Bless the faithful leaders who are placed a - bove us, As they kindly teach us

singing praise to Thee . . . . Hear our lit - tle voices of Thy goodness telling,
from Thy bounteous hand: . . . . For the peaceful vales which we are now pos - ses - ing,
here to do Thy will; . . . . Bless our friends and parents who so dear - ly love us

Let our man - y follies all for giv - en be.
And the streams of wa - ter flowing through the land.
Help us all our duties rightly to ful - fill.

CHORUS.
Smile in love up - on us;

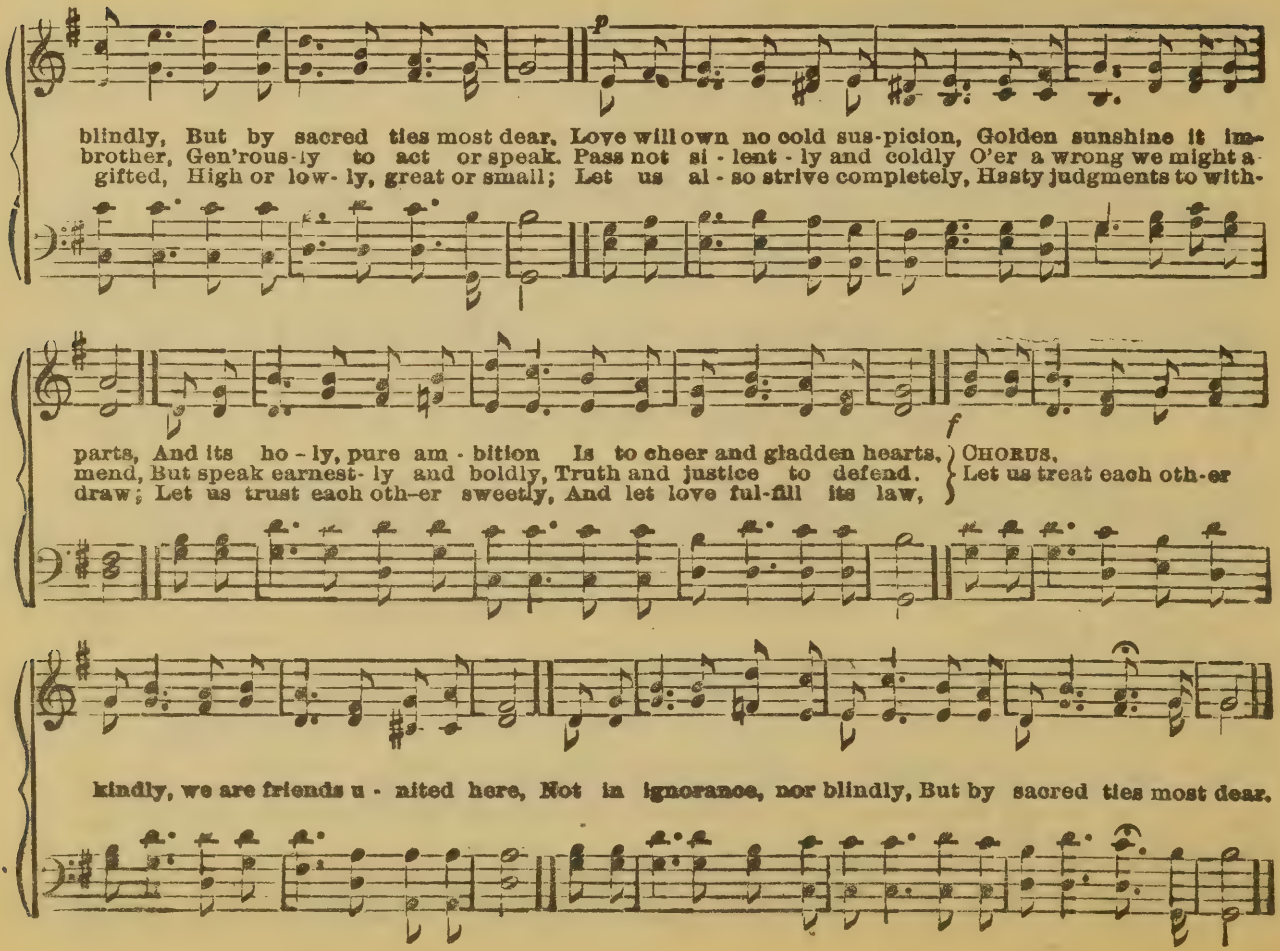
shed Thy spirit on us; Tune our youthful voices to Thy praise Till the song we're

singing, to the heaven ringing, Mingles with Thy ho - ly angels' lays.

LET US TREAT EACH OTHER KINDLY.

Words by L. G. Richards. Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Let us treat each other kindly, We are friends u - nit - ed here; Not in ig - nor - ance, nor
2. Let us tru - ly trust each oth - er, We are on - ly mortals weak, Oft in need of friend or
3. Char - i - ty's fair beacon lift - ed, Scatters rays of light for all— Erring, weak, or good and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blindly, But by sacred ties most dear. Love will own no cold sus-picion, Golden sunshine it im-
brother, Gen'rous-ly to act or speak. Pass not si - lent - ly and coldly O'er a wrong we might a-
gifted, High or low- ly, great or small; Let us al - so strive completely, Hasty judgments to with-
f
parts, And its ho - ly, pure am - bition Is to cheer and gladden hearts.
mend, But speak earnest- ly and boldly, Truth and justice to defend.
draw; Let us trust each oth-er sweetly, And let love ful-fill its law,
CHORUS.
Let us treat each oth-er
kindly, we are friends u - nited here, Not in ignorance, nor blindly, But by sacred ties most dear.

Words by G. Denney. Music by Geo. Careless.

1. O, thou kind and gra - cious Father, Reign - ing in the heavens a - bove, Look on us, Thy hum - ble children, Fill us with Thy ho - ly love, Fill us with Thy ho - ly love.

2. We have met this Sab - bath morning; Words of life and truth to hear; Teach us how to ev - er serve Thee And Thy ho - ly name re - vere, And Thy ho - ly name re - vere.

3. Help us to re - sist temp - ta - tion, Help us to re- frain from ill, Help us all to gain sal - vation, Help us all to do Thy will, Help us all to do Thy will.

LAND OF ZION.

Words by A. Ross.

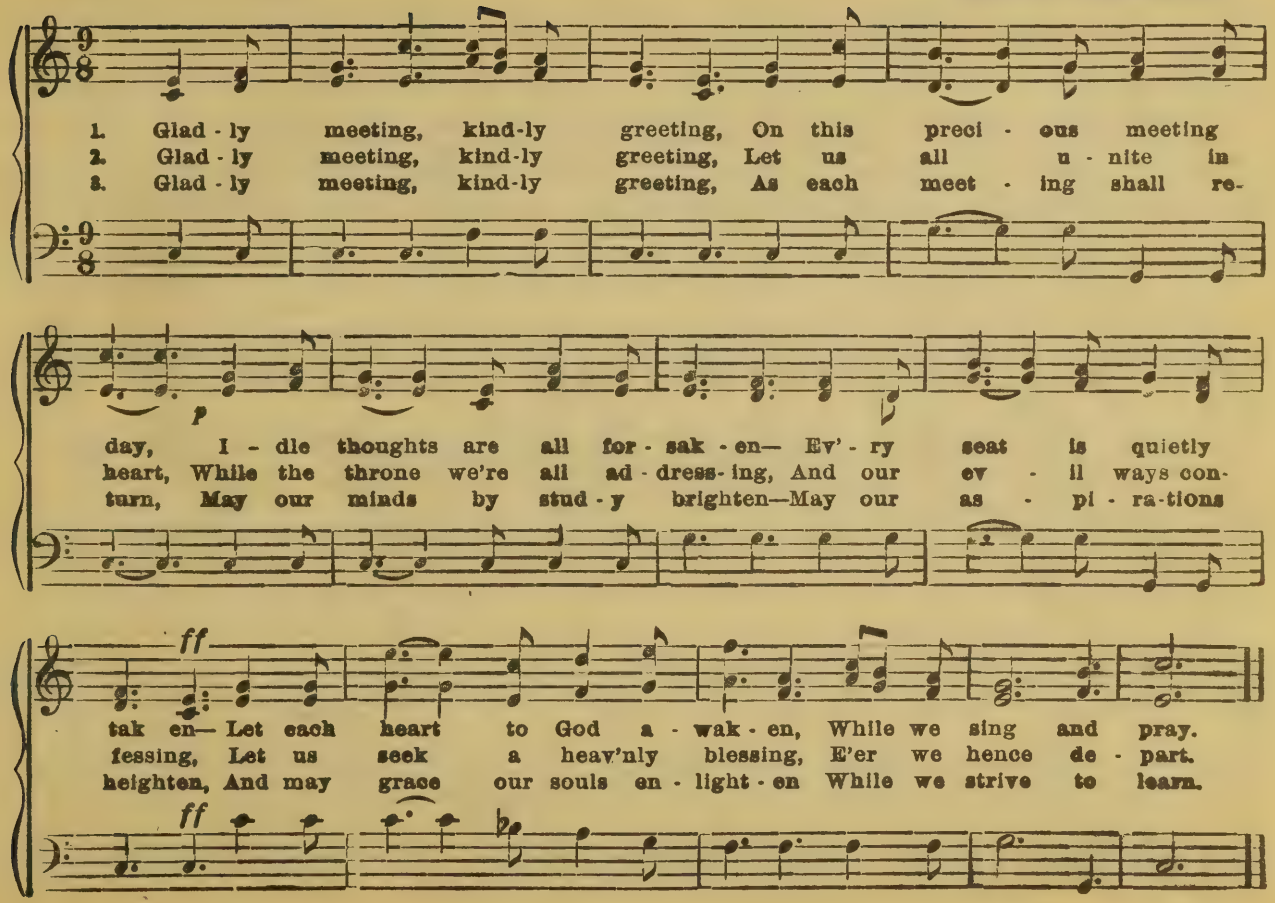
1. Be - fore all lands in east or west, We love the land of Zi - on best; With
2. Be - fore all people, east or west, We love the Saints of God the best— A
3. We'll glad-ly join with heart and hand, A chos-en, true, de - vot - ed band, To

God's choice gifts 'tis teeming, There prophets, se - ers, as of old, The mys-ter - ies of
race of no - ble spirits. Then let us with God's laws comply, That when His Saints are
conquer Satan's powers; To endless life we'll onward press, For God will all our

heav'n un-fold, Through ho - ly Priesthood streaming, Through ho - ly Priest-hood streaming.
raised on high, Their joys we may in - her - it, Their joys we may in - her - it.
wrongs re-dress, And vict'-ry shall be ours, And vict' - ry shall be ours.

GLADLY MEETING.

Music by E. Stephens.



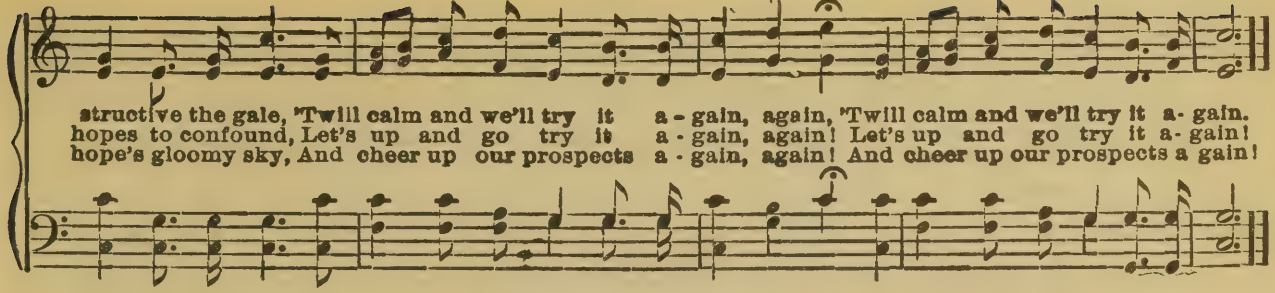
TRY IT AGAIN.

Words by John Lyon. Music by J. Eardley.

1. Should the changes of life, like the tide's ebb and flow, Be ceaseless and varied in form, And the
2. There was nev- er a val- ley but hilltops appear—Nor storm that's not spent to a calm; Nor a
3. All the fears of sad parting, the pangs of regret, The sighs of fond hope or dull care, Are but

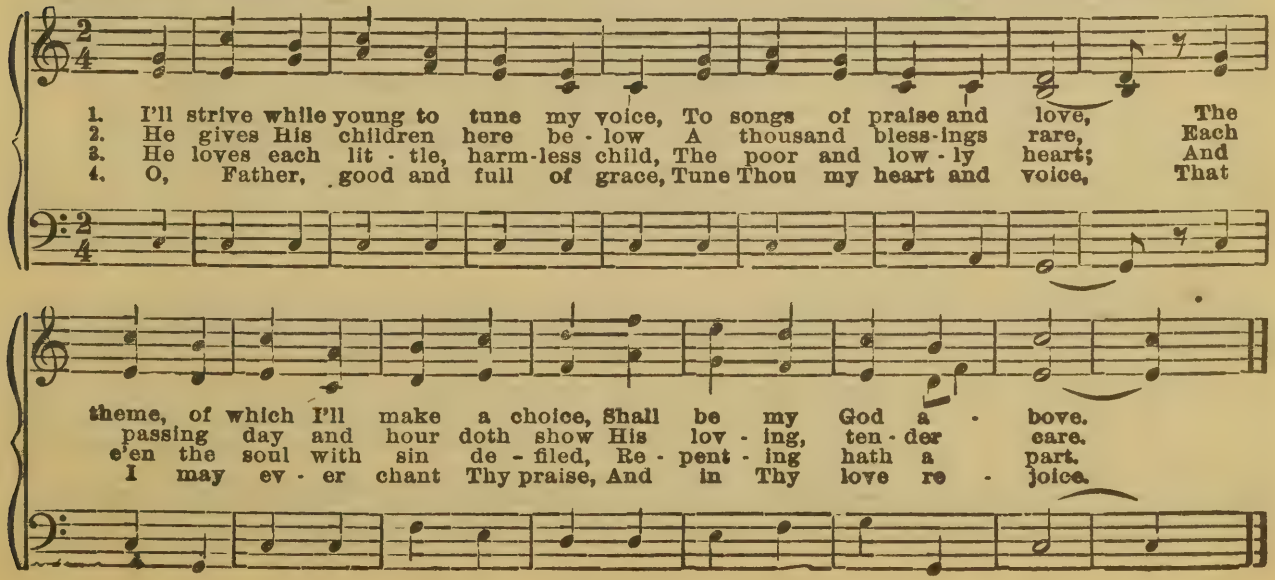
frail bark of life in a moment forego Its reck'ning amidst the dark storm, Stand
pain without pleasure, a hope without fear, Nor wound but has always a balm! When
feelings im - planted to make us respect The deathsting of hopeless de - spair! The

firm to the helm and close furl each sail, While the tempest sweeps over the main: There is hope in the wind, tho' de-
clouds of ad-versity gather around, And our friends turn their backs in disdain, Tho' the world should conspire all our
tear-drop of sorrow may darken the eye, Like the sunbeams obscured by the rain, But the clouds will disperse ov-er



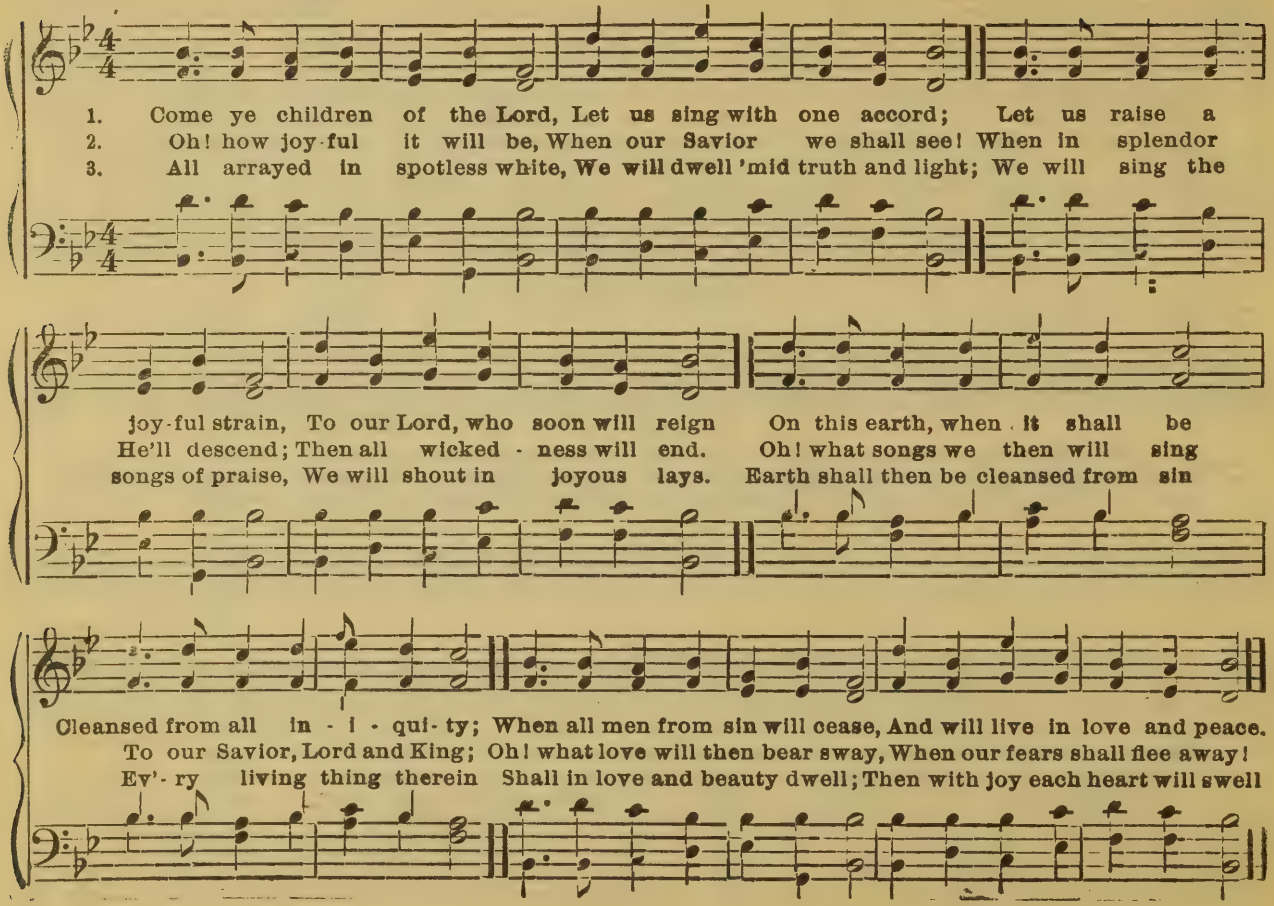
HYMN OF PRAISE.

Words by E. Stephens. Music by Alfred Peterson.



COME YE CHILDREN OF THE LORD.

Words by Jas. H. Wallis.



1. Ere you left your room this morning, Did you think to pray? In the name of Christ, our Savior,
2. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for grace, my brother,
3. When sore tri-als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was full of sorrow,

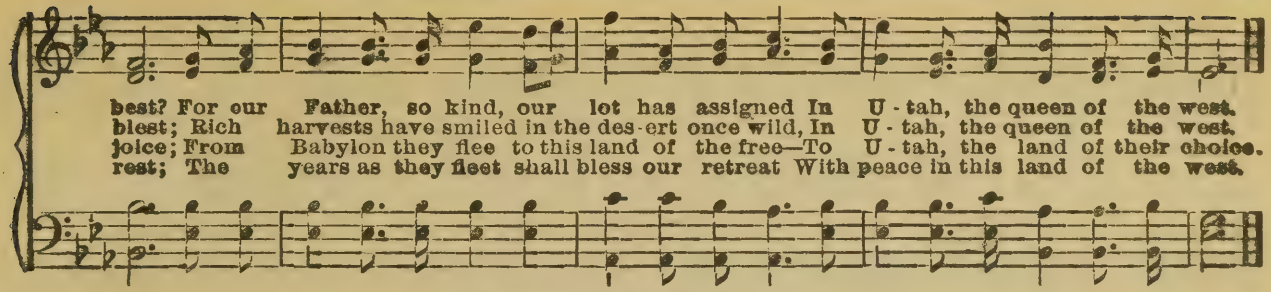
Did you sue for loving fa - vor, As a shield to-day?
That you might forgive an - other Who had crossed your way?
Balm of Gilead did you borrow At the gates of day?

CHORUS.
O, how praying rests the weary!
prayer will change the night to day: So when life gets dark and dreary, Don't for-get to pray.

UTAH, THE QUEEN OF THE WEST.

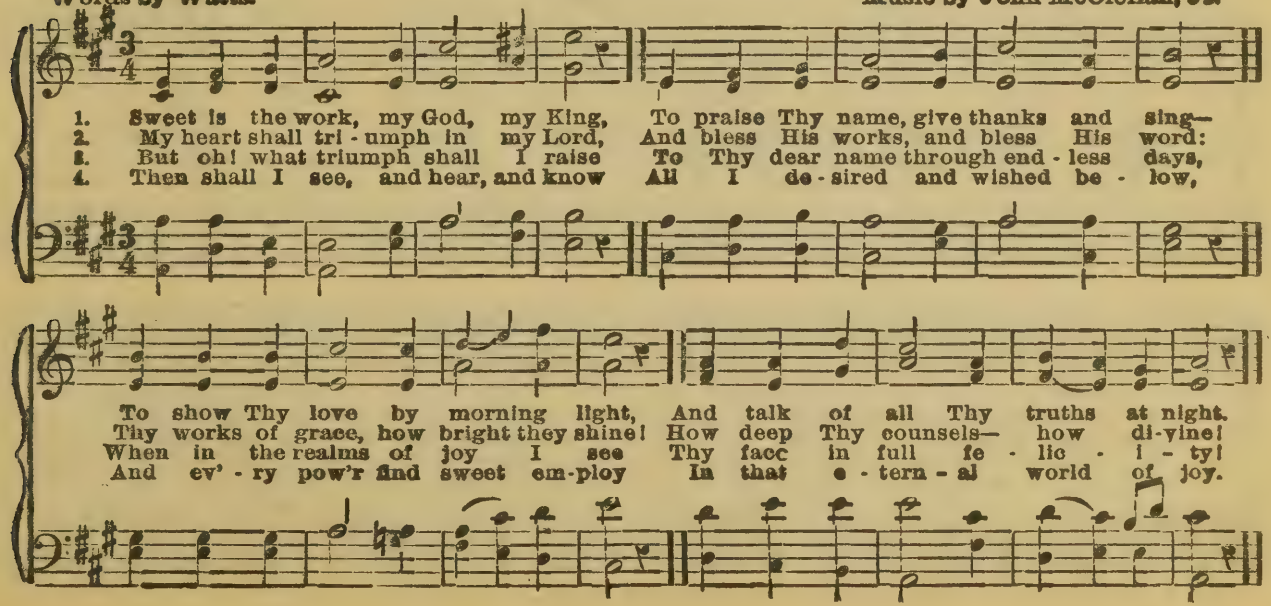
Words by J. H. Ward. Music by J. M. Chamberlain.

1. The youth of each land for their fa - ther - land stand, And boast of its grandeur with pride; What - e'er their estate, their fortunes or fate, To none is this freedom de- nied; Then why should not we, young, happy and free, Re - joice in the land we love
2. The bold mountains rise, and point to the skies, Like sen - ti - nels round our a- bode; And vales calm and sweet, re - pose at their feet—Fit home of the peo - ple of God. From those cold, bleak forms, fit dwellings for storms, Flow crystaline streams God has
3. The poor and oppress, in this land of the west, Find plen - ty, and freedom, and joy; Tho' the wicked may sneer, to us thou art dear, And fair as thine own sun - ny sky. The gospel's proclaimed to all here on earth, The meek and the low - ly re-
4. Thy sis - ters first born, who taunt - ing - ly scorn, Shall joy to do hon - or to thee; With each coming hour thy glo - ry shall tower, Till the nations thy beauty shall see. Thy triumph is nigh, Op - pres - sion shall die, For thee there is freedom and



SWEET IS THE WORK.

Words by Watts. Music by John McClellan, Jr.



WELCOME, WELCOME SABBATH MORNING.

Words by R. B. Baird. Music by B. Beesley.

1. Welcome, welcome Sabbath morning, Now we rest from ev'-ry care; Welcome, welcome
2. Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing— Hear the echoes all a-round; List! the mer-ry
3. Here we bow in meek de-vo-tion, Here we sing God's ho-ly praise; Here our hearts, with
4. Here we meet with friends and neighbors, Parents, too, are in the throng; We are earnest

is thy dawning, Ho-ly Sabbath, day of prayer. Lov-ing teachers kind-ly greet us
children singing! What a pleasing, joy-ful sound! Ev'-ry ten-der note ex-treats us,
fond e-mo-tion, Seek to learn His ho-ly ways. From the books of rev-e-la-tion
in our la-bors— To God's kingdom we be-long. Tri-als make our faith grow stronger,

FINE.

D. C.

As we meet in Sunday school, Where they la-bor hard to teach us By the Savior's gold-en rule.
Bids us come, nor long-er stay; On our way the mu-sic meets us—Hast-en, hast-en, come a-way.
We are taught while yet in youth, Words of heavenly in-spi-ra-tion Guide us in the path of truth.
Truth is nob-ler than a crown, We will brave the tem-pest long-er, Tho' the world up-on us frown.

NOTE.—Repeat the first four lines of the first verse for a chorus.

ZION PROSPERS! ALL IS WELL.

Words by E. R. Snow. Music by E. Stephens

f

1. O a - wake my slumb'ring minstrel— Let my heart for - get its spell; Say, O
2. Strike a chord unknown to sad - ness, Strike, and let its numbers tell, In ca-
3. Zi - on's wel - fare is my portion, And I feel my bo - som swell With a
4. Zi - on, lo! thy day is dawning, Thro' the darkness shadows swell; Faith and

p

say in sweetest ac - cents, Zi - on prospers! All is well! Zi - on
les - tial tones of gladness, Zi - on prospers! All is well! Zi - on
warm, di - vine e - mo - tion When she prospers All is well. When she
hope pre - lude the morning— Thou art prosp'ring: All is well. Thou art

ff

prospers! Zi - on pros - pers! Zi - on prospers! All is well!
prospers! Zi - on pros - pers! Zi - on prospers! All is well!
prospers When she pros - pers, When she pro-pers, All is well.
prosp'ring, Thou art prosp' - ring, Thou art prosp'ring: All is well.

WE WANT TO SEE THE TEMPLE.

Words by Geo. Lanwaring.

1. We want to see the temple, With tow - ers ris - ing high— Its spires ma - jes - tic
2. We want to meet the Savior, And see Him face to face, When He shall come in

pointing Un - to the clear blue sky— A house where saints may gath - er and
glo - ry Un - to that ho - ly place. If we are true and faithful, we'll

richest blessings gain— Where Je - sus, our Re - deemer, A dwelling may ob - tain.
hear our Savior's voice— Re - ceive a Father's blessing, And in His love re - joice.

PROVIDENCE IS OVER ALL.

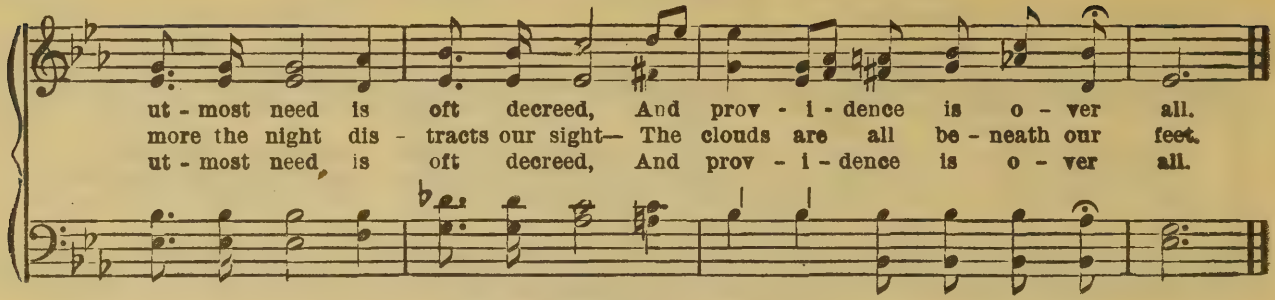
Words by E. H. Woodmansee. Music by Jos. J. Daynes.

1. When dark and drear the skies ap- pear, And doubt and dread would thee en-
2. With jeal - ous zeal God guards our weal, And lifts our wayward thoughts a-
3. The dir - est woe that mor - tals know Can ne'er the hon-est heart ap-

thrall, Look up nor fear, the day is near, And prov- i - dence is o - ver all.
bove; When storms as-sail life's bark so frail, We seek the hav - en of His love.
pall, Who holds this trust: that God is just, And prov - i - dence is o - ver all.

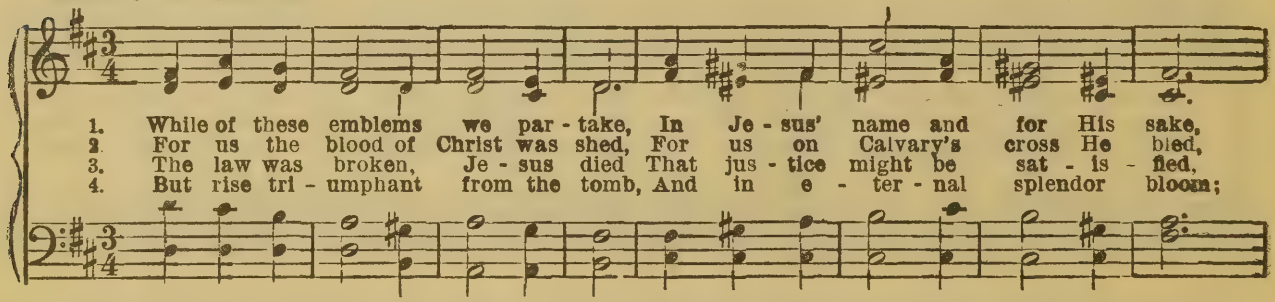
From heav'n above, His light and love God giv - eth free - ly when we call; Our
And when our eyes transcend the skies, His gracious purpose is com - plete; No
Should foes increase To mar our peace, Frus - trat-ed all their plans shall fall. Our

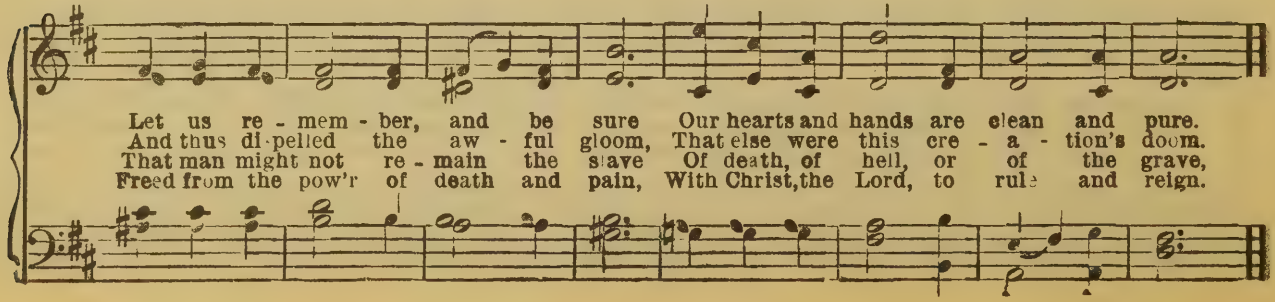
PROVIDENCE IS OVER ALL. (Concluded.)



SACRAMENTAL HYMN.

Words by John Nicholson. Music by S. McBurney.





With Spirit. mf.

1. With wond'ring awe, The wise men saw The star in heav - en
2. By light of star, They trav - eled far To seek the low - ly
3. And still is found, The world a - round, The old and ha - lowed
4. The heaven - ly star I s rays a - far On ev' - ry land is

springing, And with de - light In peaceful night, They heard the an - gels
man - ger; A hum - ble bed Where - in was laid The wondrous lit - tle
sto - ry; And still is sung In ev' - ry tongue The an - gels' song of
throwing. And shall not cease Till ho - ly peace In all the earth is

f

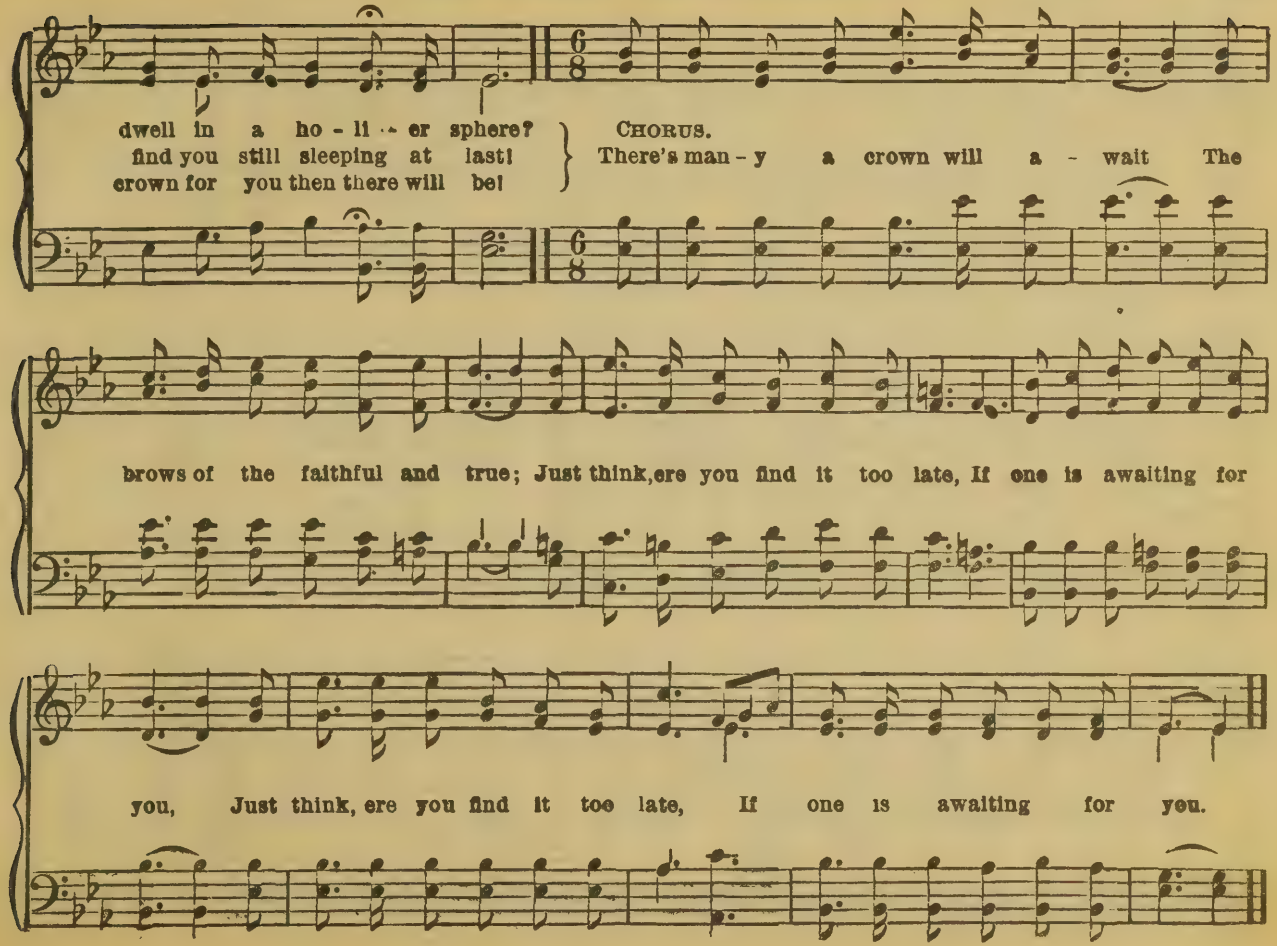
sing - ing, stranger. glo - ry: glow - ing. } Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to His name!

WHAT PRIZE SHALL BE YOUR REWARD?

Words by J. L. Townshend — Music by H. Beesley.

Moderato.

1. When called to the throne of your Lord, And judged from the books of to - day, What prize shall then be your re-ward? For what do you la - bor and pray? Is there, in the hopes of your heart, A hope for the fu - ture most dear, When called from this life to de - part And
2. Im - prove well the time that is now, For then all re - grets will be vain; Let hon-or enwreathe here your brow; Prepare for the boon you would gain. An hour is life's jour - ney at best, The mo - ments are flee - ing so fast; Be - ware or the Savior's re - quest Will
3. Re - mem - ber, the course you pur - sue Is sure - ly re - cord - ed a - bove, That ev - er - y act you may do Is writ - ten, "for self," or "for love." O, then, should the balance be found "For self," in that day you will see, Though bless - ings of mer - cy a - bound, No


dwell in a ho - li - er sphere?
find you still sleeping at last!
crown for you then there will be!
CHORUS.
There's man - y a crown will a - wait The
brows of the faithful and true; Just think, ere you find it too late, If one is awaiting for
you, Just think, ere you find it too late, If one is awaiting for you.

LOVING ONE ANOTHER.

Words by L. C. Richards. Music by E. Stephens.

Moderato.

1. While passing through this earthly life, How can we best a - void the strife, And find the richest treasures? And find the richest treasures? How can we brush the thorns a - way, Yet keep the roses fresh and gay, With all their sweets and pleasures? With all their sweets and pleasures?
2. By firm re - solve of heart and mind To be o - be - di - ent and kind To father and to mother, To father and to mother, By gaining wisdom in our youth, And clinging always to the truth, And loving one an - other, And loving one an - other.
3. We must not flinch, we must not boast, But of our chances make the most— All foolish pride we'll smother; All foolish pride we'll smother; And truth will triumph in the test, And we shall prove our way the best By loving one an - other, By loving one an - other.
4. And when we've passed the narrow way In - to the bright, e - ter - nal day, Each sister and each brother, Each sis - ter and each brother, May tell how val - ient - ly we stood, And gained our place among the good, By loving one an - other, By loving one an - other.

Words by Margaret Haycraft. Music by S. McBurney.

1. Come with tuneful voices, Raise the strains a - bove; Sing we now Ho - san - na
2. 'Tis our festal morning; Thanks we render here, That our Lord hath led us
3. On we go to conquer By the Savior's might; 'Mid the shades of darkness

To the Lord of love: Worship and a - dore Him, Praise the holy name
Through another year; And our ranks are swelling, And we surely know
We would bear the light; Master, now we thank thee That to work so grand

of our God and Father— Ev - er-more the same.
God the Lord will bless us As we onward go.
Thou dost call the children Over all the land.

REFRAIN:
Suffer lit - tle children—

Let them sweetly sing; Raise we Hal - le - lu - jah To the children's King.

WE'LL SING ALL HAIL TO JESUS' NAME.

Words by R. Aldridge. Music by Jos. Cosslett.

1. We'll sing all hail to Je - sus' name; Honor and praise we give To
2. He passed the por - tals of the grave, Sal - va - tion was His song! He
3. The bread and wine do rep - re - sent His sac - ri - fice for sin; Ye
4. The sac - ra - ment the soul in - spires, And calms the hu - man breast; Points

Him who bled on Cal - vary's hill, And died that we might live.
called up - on the sin - bound soul To join the heavenly throng.
Saints, par - take and tes - ti - fy Ye do re - mem - ber Him.
to the time when faith - ful Saints Shall en - ter in - to rest.

ALL NATURE INVITES OUR PRAISE TO GOD.

Words by A. P. Melchman. Music by R. S. Baird.

1. The opening buds of spring time, When birds so sweetly sing, In - vite our tuneful voic - es To praise the mighty King. Ex - pand - ed flowers in summer, With fruits and fields of grain, Call for our hearts' thanksgiving In music's joyous strain.

2. The autum's var - ied col - ors, The garnered gifts of heav'en, Pro - claim that for His boun - ty Our prais - es should be given. When win - ter spreads its mantle Of snow - y crystals rare, Our grat - i - tude we render, For His pro - tect - ing care.

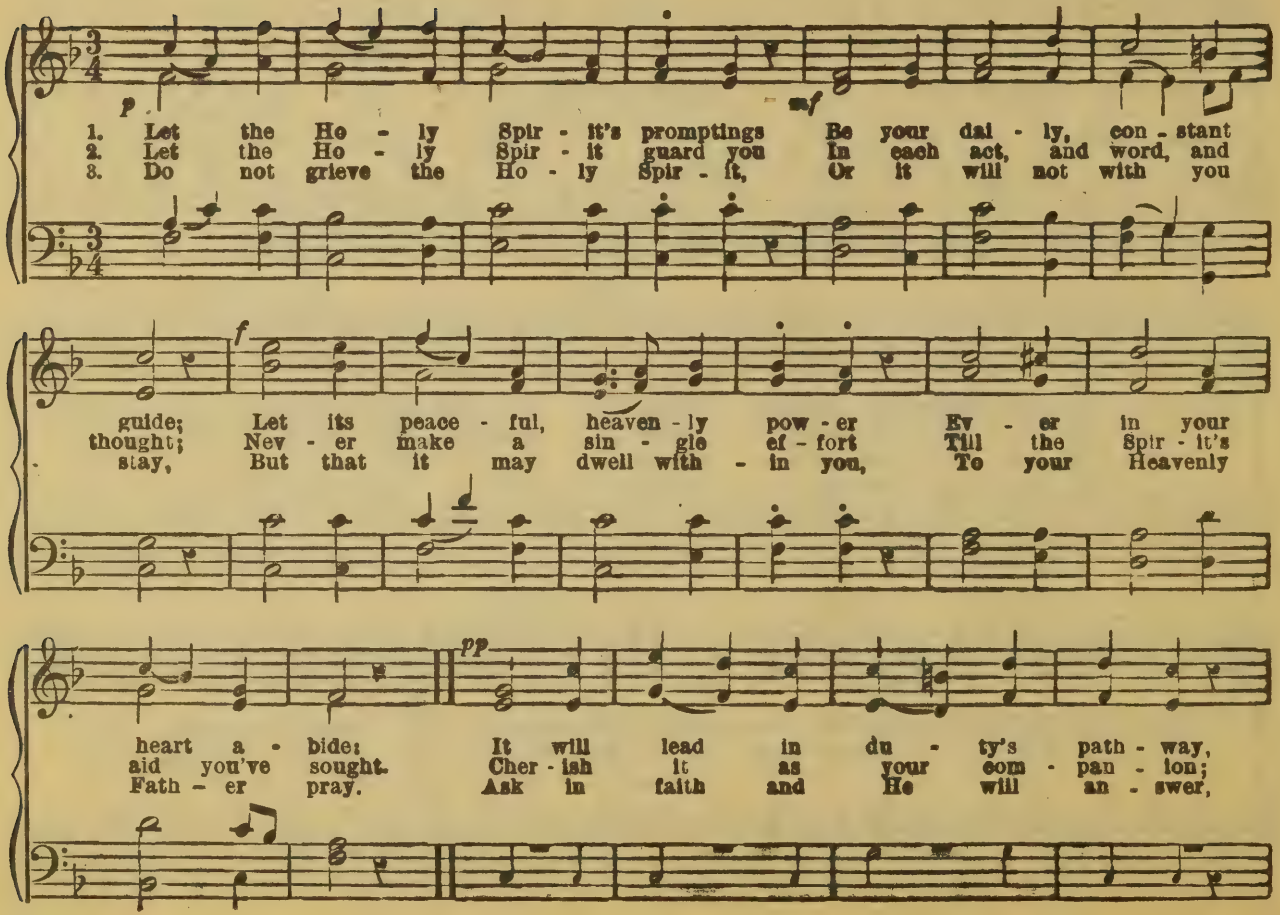
D. C. Life's full of grace and blessings From out His liberal hand, Then praise Je - ho - vah ev - er, Ye Saint in ev' - ry land.

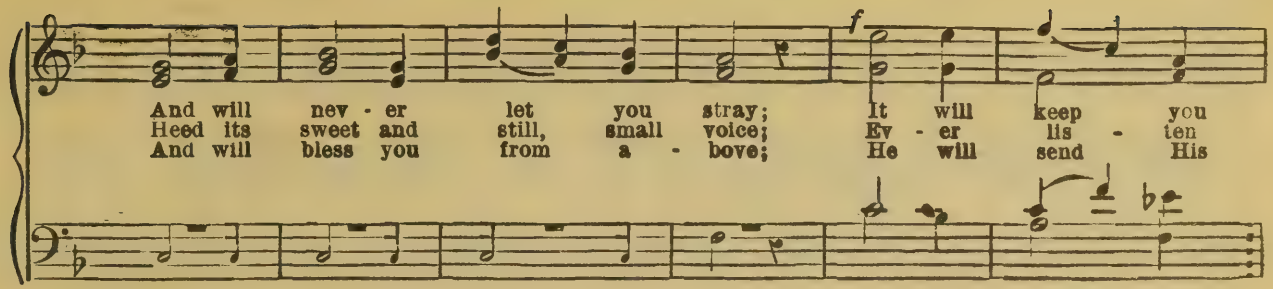
FINE.

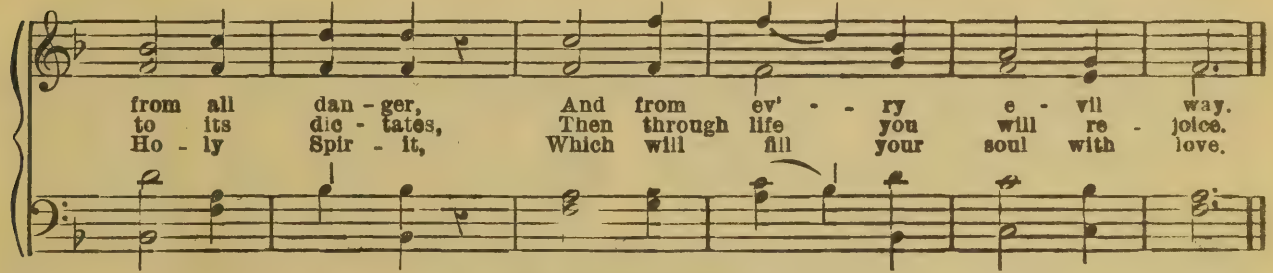
D. C.

LET THE HOLY SPIRIT GUIDE.

Words and Music by Edwin F. Parry.

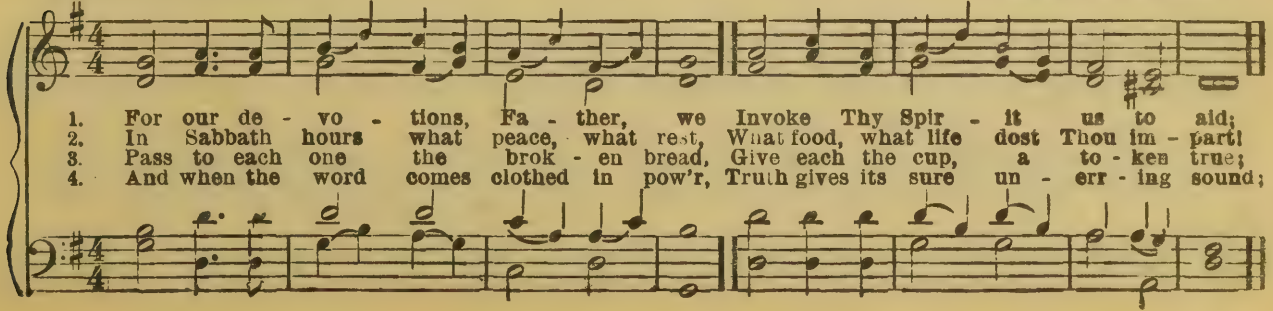


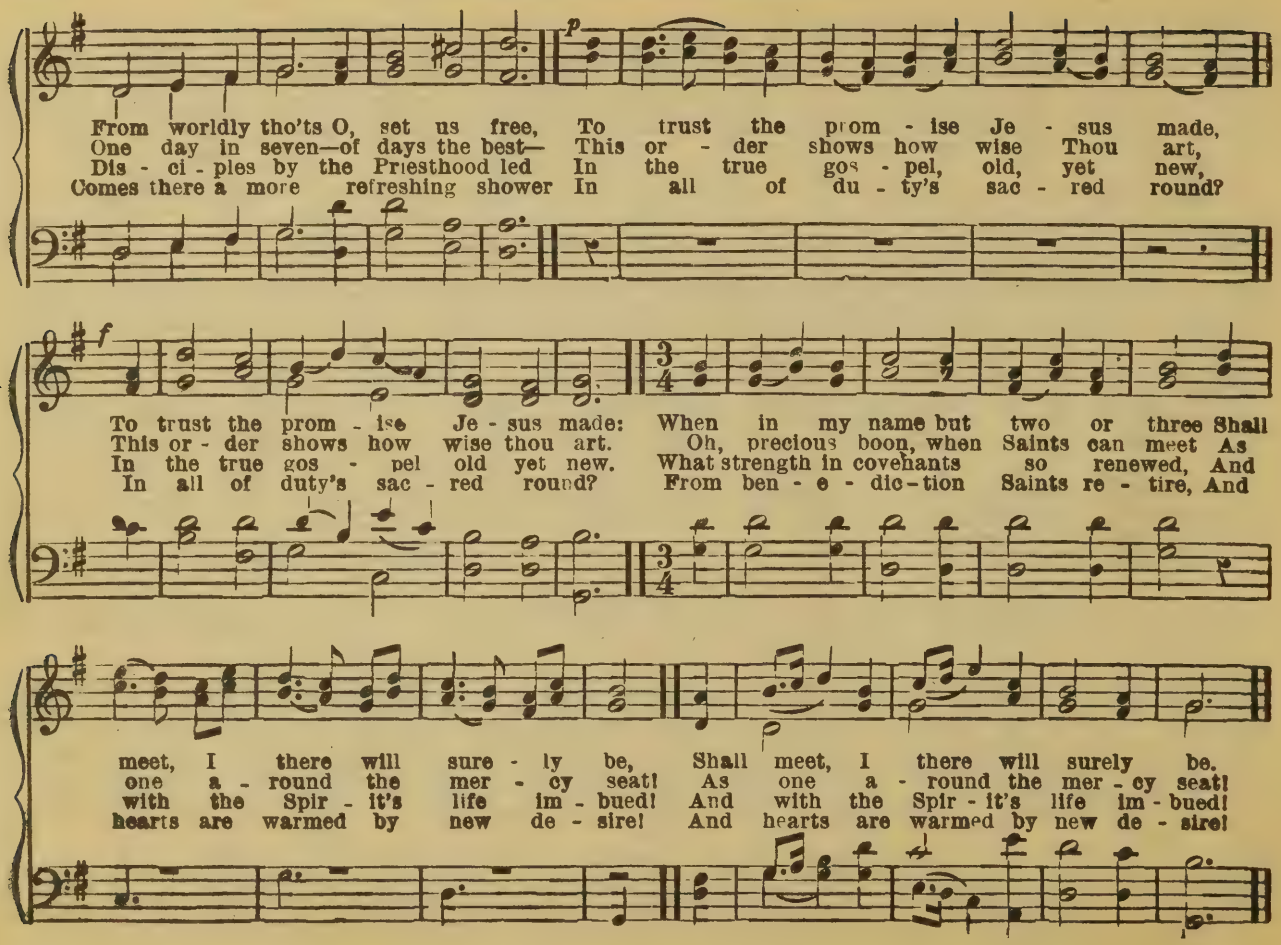




SACRAMENTAL.

Words by H. W. Naisbitt. Music by J. G. Jones.




p
From worldly tho'ts O, set us free, To trust the prom - ise Je - sus made,
One day in seven—of days the best— This or - der shows how wise Thou art,
Dis - ci - ples by the Priesthood led In the true gos - pel, old, yet new,
Comes there a more refreshing shower In all of du - ty's sac - red round?
f
To trust the prom - ise Je - sus made: When in my name but two or three Shall
This or - der shows how wise thou art. Oh, precious boon, when Saints can meet As
In the true gos - pel old yet new. What strength in covenants so renewed, And
In all of duty's sac - red round? From ben - e - dic - tion Saints re - tire, And
meet, I there will sure - ly be, Shall meet, I there will surely be.
one a - round the mer - cy seat! As one a - round the mer - cy seat!
with the Spir - it's life im - bued! And with the Spir - it's life im - bued!
hearts are warmed by new de - sire! And hearts are warmed by new de - sire!

Words by W. G. Hickson.

f *mf* *f*

1. Now to heaven our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right; In a no - ble
2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right, Ne'er des - pair - ing,
3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right, Ne er th' event nor
4. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right, Ev' - ry foe at

mf *f*

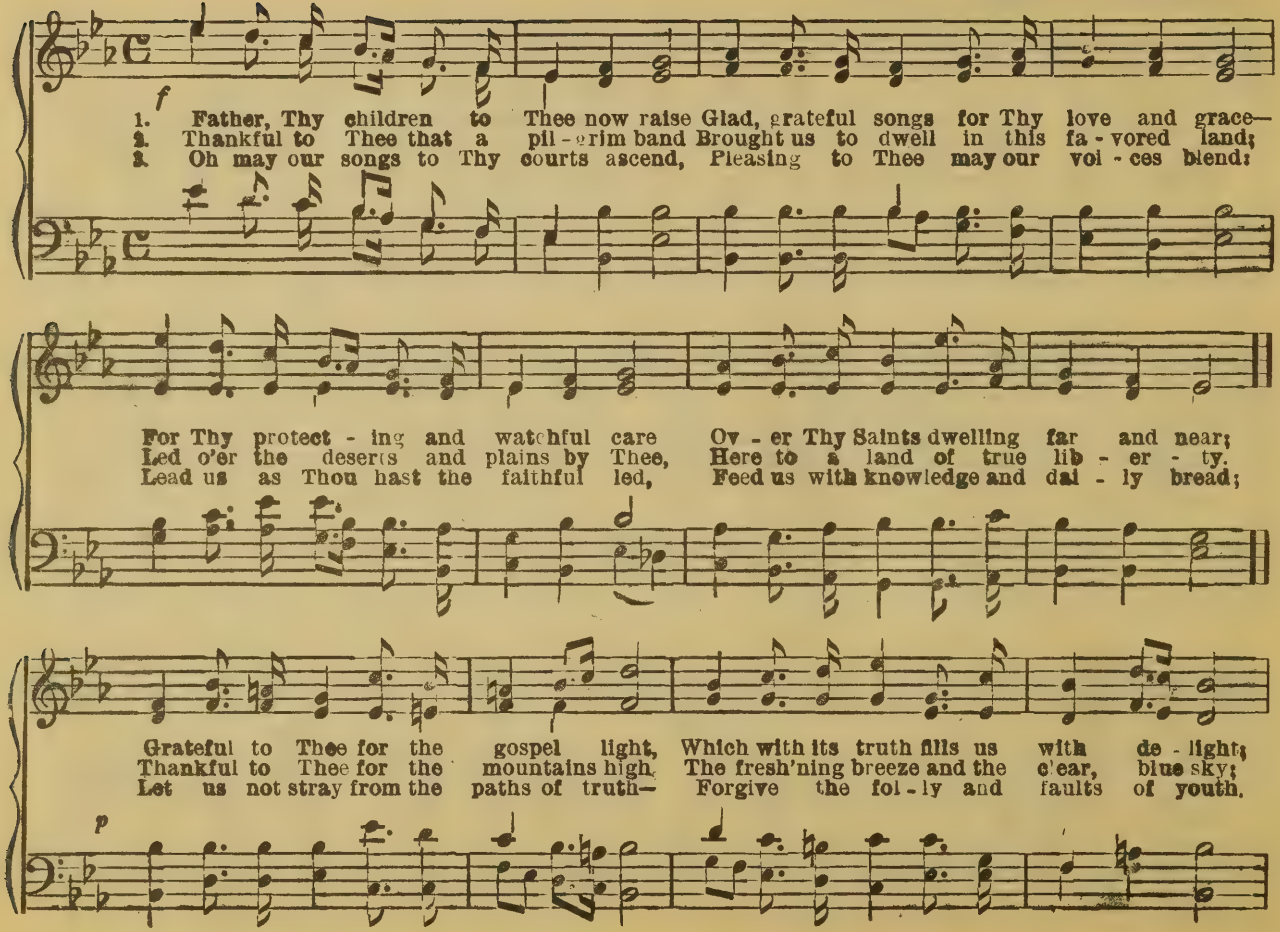
cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right. Be our zeal in heaven re - cord - ed,
though de - feat - ed, God speed the right. Like the great and good in sto - ry,
dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right. Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing,
length sub - du - ing, God speed the right. Truth our cause, what - e'er de - lay it,

ff *p*

With suc - cess on earth re - ward - ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.
If we fail, we fail with glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.
And in heaven's good time suc - ceed - ing, God speed the right, God speed the right.
There's no power on earth can stay it, God speed the right, God speed the right.

SONG OF PRAISE.

Words and Music by E. Stephens.



Glad that we've chosen the bet - ter part, Songs of de - light fill each grateful heart.
And for the fields covered o'er with corn, Which now our loved mountain vales a - dorn.
Father ac - cept Thou the songs of praise Which from our hearts un - to Thee we raise.

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Words by E. N. K. Music by Edwin F. Parry.

1. To Thee, our Heavenly Father, We'll now our voic - es raise, Through
2. We'll join to sing Thy prais-s For blessings Thou hast given— The
3. The Prophet Jo - seph brought us Thy truth with - out al - loy; The
4. We thank Thee that an an - gel To earth the tid - ings bore, That

whose e - ter - nal mer - cy, We live in these last days.
bless - ings of the gos - pel, Which leads from earth to heaven.
prin - ci - ples he taught us Fill hum - ble hearts with joy
Thy e - ter - nal Priesthood, Thou didst a - gain re - store.

HARK! THE PRETTY BIRDS ARE SINGING.

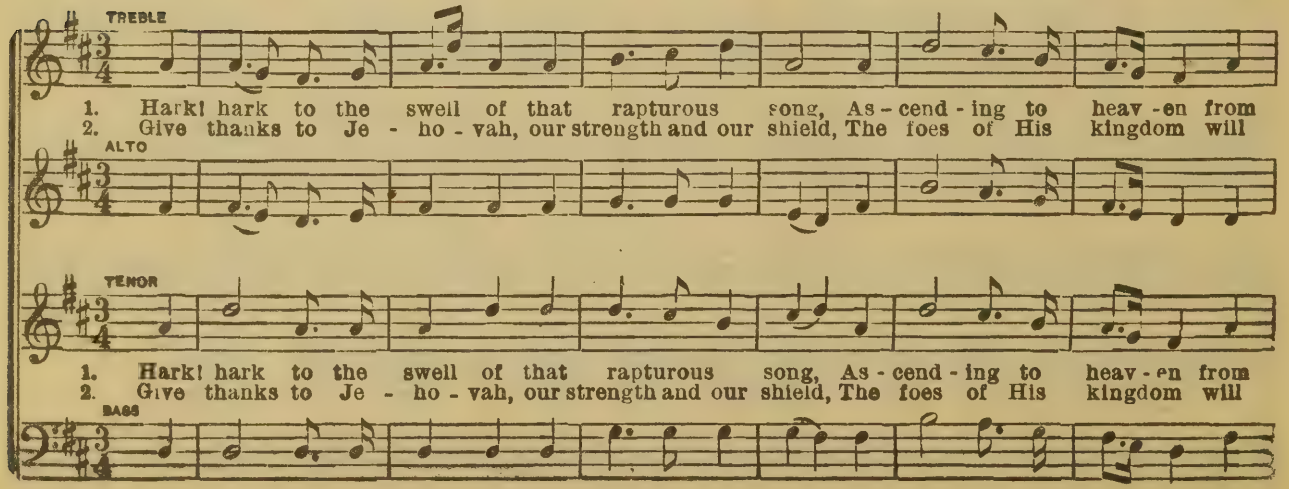
ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

1. Hark! the pret - ty birds are sing - ing, 2. On the tree their sweet song

3. And the mer - ry bells are ring - ing, 4. Ding, dong, bell, dong, ding, dong.

SONG OF TRIUMPH.

Words and Music by H. Stephens.



yon mighty throng, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho-
soon have to yield;

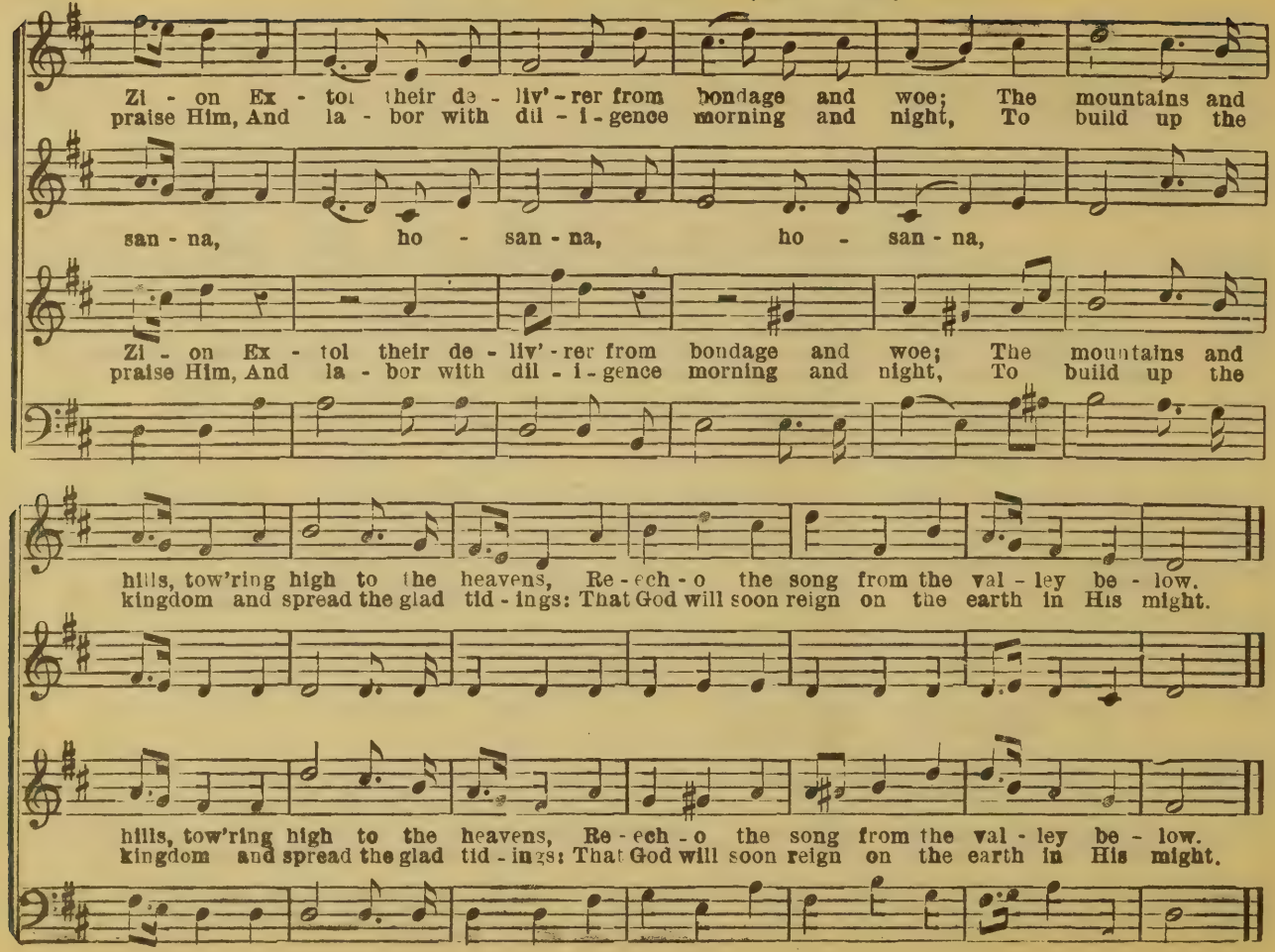
With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil - dren of Zi - on Ex - tol their De-
While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will praise Him, And la - bor with

yon mighty throng. With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil - dren of Zi - on Ex - tol their De-
soon have to yield; While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will praise Him, And la - bor with

san - na, ho - san - na, With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil - dren of
While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will

liv' - rer from bondage and wo-, Ho - san - na, ho-
dil - i - gence morning and night,

liv' - rer from bondage and woe, With shouts of ho - san - na, the chil dren of
dil - i - gence morning and night, While Zi - on, with shouts of ho - san - na, will


Zi - on Ex - tol their de - liv' - rer from bondage and woe; The mountains and
praise Him, And la - bor with dil - i - gence morning and night, To build up the
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na,
Zi - on Ex - tol their de - liv' - rer from bondage and woe; The mountains and
praise Him, And la - bor with dil - i - gence morning and night, To build up the
hills, tow'ring high to the heavens, Re - ech - o the song from the val - ley be - low.
kingdom and spread the glad tid - ings: That God will soon reign on the earth in His might.
hills, tow'ring high to the heavens, Re - ech - o the song from the val - ley be - low.
kingdom and spread the glad tid - ings: That God will soon reign on the earth in His might.

DEVOTIONAL HYMN.

Words by R. Alldridge. Music by J. J. Daynes.

1. Lord, ac - cept our true de - vo - tion, Let Thy Spir - it whisper peace; Swell our hearts with fond e-
2. Aid us all to do Thy bidding, And our dai - ly wants sup - ply; Give Thy Ho - ly Spirit's
3. May we with the fu - ture dawning, Day by day from sin be free, That on res - ur - rec - tion

mo - tion, And our joy in Thee increase. Nev - er leave us, nev - er leave us,
guid - ing, Till we reach the goal on high. Ev - er guard us, ev - er guard us,
morn - ing We may rise at peace with Thee; Ev - er prais - ing, ev - er prais - ing,

Help us, Lord, to win the race, Never leave us, never leave us, Help us, Lord, to win the race.
Till we gain the vic - to - ry, Ever guard us, ever guard us, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty, Ever prais - ing, ever prais - ing, Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty.

COME, RALLY IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Words by Wm. Willes. Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Come, ra - ly in the Sun - day school, Where peace and love and
2. 'Tis here a flood of gos - pel light Pours its bright rays up-
3. 'Tis here we get in - - struc - tion good, And learn to act as

or - der rule; Where youth and age in un - ion meet—For innocence a safe retreat.
on our sight; We glad - ly min - gle with the throng, In prayer, and pra'se, and sacred song.
children should: We learn to love and speak the truth, And gather knowledge in our youth.

CHORUS.

FIRST TIME. SECOND TIME.

Come ral - ly here, Come ral-ly here, Come ral - ly to the Sunday school:
Where peace and love, where peace and love, Where peace and love and order rule.

GUIDE ME TO THEE.

Slow, with expression.

Words and Music by S. P. Hulsh.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior true, Guide me to Thee; Help me Thy will to do, Guide me to Thee;
2. Through this dark world of strife Guide me to Thee; Teach me a bet - ter life, Guide me to Thee;
3. When strife and sin a - rise, Guide me to Thee; When tears bedim my eyes, Guide me to Thee;
4. When silent death draws near Guide me to Thee; Calm Thou my trembling fear, Guide me to Thee;

Ev'n in the darkest night, As in the morning bright, Be Thou my beacon - light, Guide me to Thee.
Let Thy redeeming power Be with me every hour, Be Thou my safety tower, Guide me to Thee.
When hopes are crush'd and dead, When earthly joys are fled Thy glory round me shed, Guide me to Thee.
Let me Thy mercy prove, Let Thy enduring love Guide me to heaven a - bove, Guide me to Thee.

BEFORE YOU MAKE A PROMISE.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

1. Be - fore you make a prom - ise
2. Con - sid - er well its im - portance;
3. And when made,
4. En - grave it up - on your heart.

KIND WORDS ARE SWEET TONES OF THE HEART.

Words by J. R. Townshend. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er, At home or where'er we may be; Like the warblings of birds on the heather, The tones will be welcome and cheer;

2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains, The soul they awake to good cheer; Like the murmur of cool, pleasant fountains, They fall in sweet cadences

free; They'll gladden the heart that's re - pin - ing, Give courage and hope from a
near. Let's oft, then, in kindly-toned voices, Our mu - tu - al friendship re

Rit.

bove, And where the dark clouds hide the shining, Let in the bright sunlight of love.
new, Till heart meets with heart and rejoices In friendship that ev - er is true.

CHORUS.

O, the kind words we give shall in mem - o - ry live, And sunshine for - ev - er im-

part; Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er, Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN.

Music by J. S. Hancey.

1. Glor - ious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
2. On the rock of ag - es found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
4. Fad - ing are all world - ly treasures, With their boasted pomp and show;

He whose word can not be brok - en, Chose thee for His own a - bode.
With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.
For a glo - ry and a covering, Show - ing that the Lord is near!
Heaven - ly joys and last - ing pleasures, None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL.

By William Pomeil.

1. Beau - ti - ful mountains, val - leys fair; Zi - on, thou art be - yond com - pare!
2. Beau - ti - ful Sab - bath school love, There is in - struc - tion from a bove,
3. Beau - ti - ful teachings— source of joy; Riches that time can ne'er de - stroy;
4. Beau - ti - ful are the songs we sing— Hark, how the chil - dren's voic - es ring!

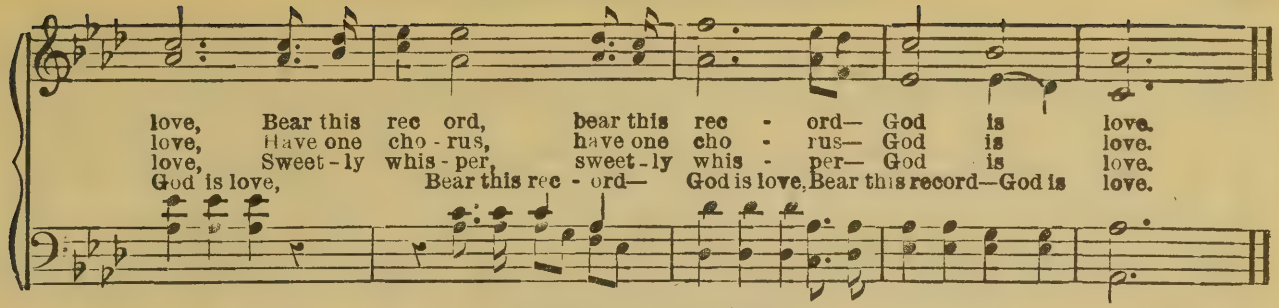
Beau - ti - ful here the priesthood guides, Beau - ti - ful here the Lord pro - vides.
(All thro' the priesthood chan - nel giv'n,) How we may fit our - selves for heav'n.
Beau - ti - ful is the "i - ron rod," Leading us back un - to our God.
"Glo - ry to God who reigns on high!" Echoes a - round the earth and sky.

GOD IS LOVE.

Music by J. G. Ferges

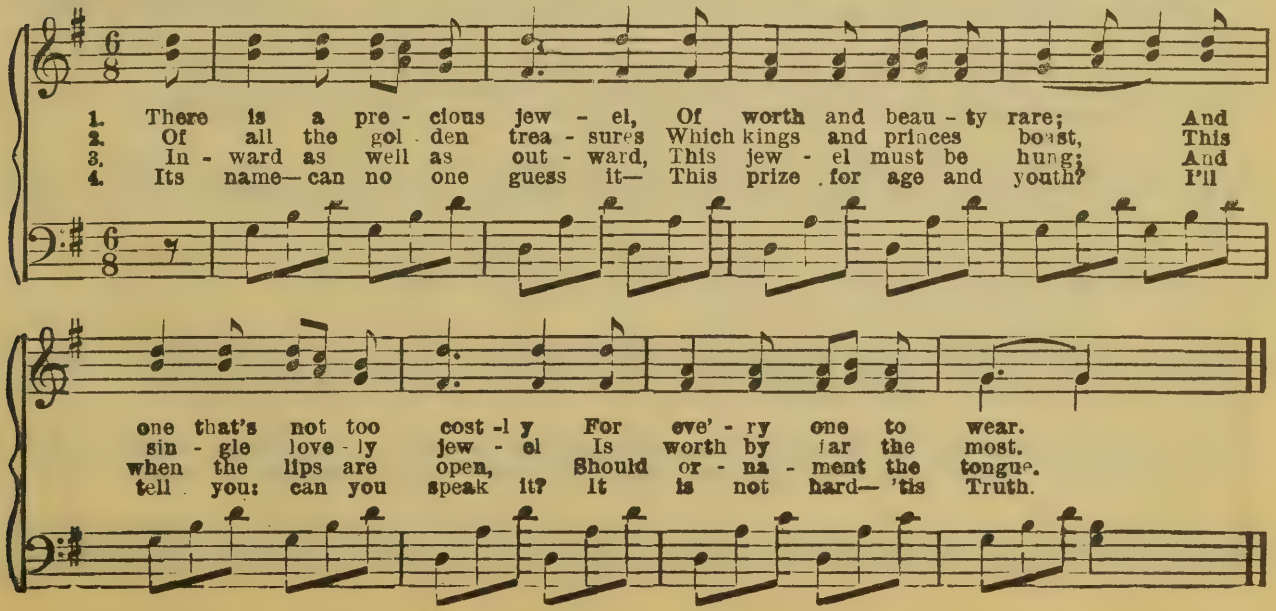
1. Earth with her ten thousand flowers, Air with all its beams and showers, Heaven's in - fi - nite ex - panse, Sea's re splendent countenance, All a - round and all a - bove Bear this rec - ord—God is
2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gentle murmur stirr d; Sacred songs beneath, a - bove Have one cho - rus—God is
3. All the hopes that sw etly start From the f un - tain of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes To our earthly human homes, All the voices from a - bove Sweetly whisper—God is

Earth with her ten thousand flowers, Air with all its beams and showers, Heaven's in - - finite expanse, All around and all a - bove Bear this record—



A PRECIOUS JEWEL.

Words by H. R. Snow. Music by Hila Barker.



JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by A. C. Smyth.

TENOR

1. O how love - ly was the morning! Radiant beamed the sun a - bove, B es were humming, sweet birds
2. Humbly kneeling, sweet ap - peal - ing—'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer—When the pow'rs of sin as-

TREBLE

ALTO

3. Sudden - ly a light de - scended, Brighter far than noon day sun, And a shining, glorious
4. "Joseph, this is my be - lov - ed. Hear him!" Oh how sweet the word! Joseph's humble prayer was

BASS

singing, Music ringing thro' the grove, When with - in the sha - dy woodland, Joseph
sail - ing Fill'd his soul with deep de - spair; But, un - daunted still he trust - ed In his

pil - lar O'er him fell, a - round him shone, While appeared two heavenly be - ings, God the
answ red, And he listened to the Lord. Oh, what rapture filled his bos - om, For he

sought the God of love, When, with - in the shad - y woodland, Joseph sought the God of love.
Heavenly Father's care, But, undaunt - ed still, he trusted In his Heavenly Father's care.

Father and the Son, While ap - peared two heavenly be - ings, God the Father and the Son.
saw the liv - ing God, Oh, what rapture filled his bos - om. For he saw the liv - ing God!

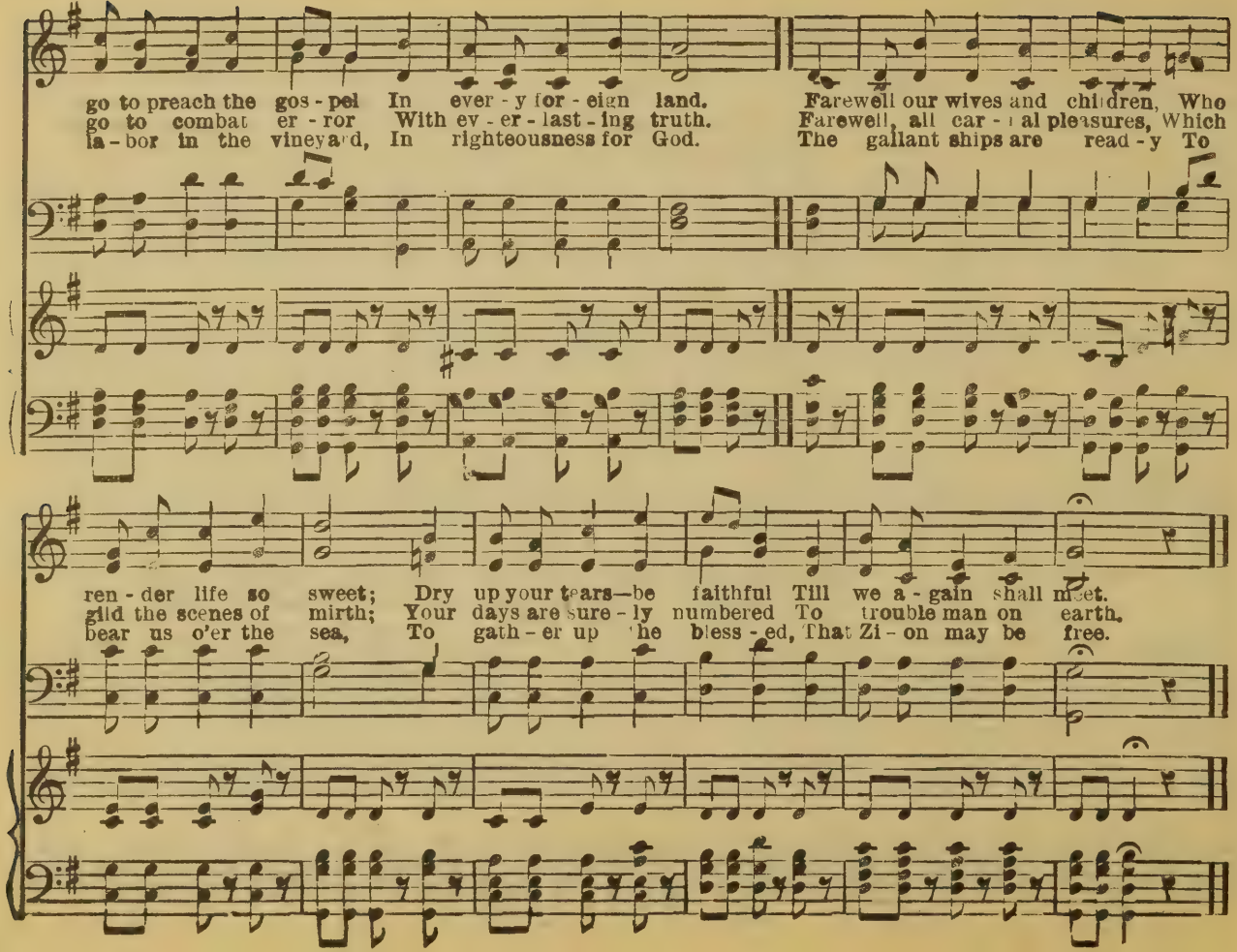
THE MISSIONARIES' FAREWELL.

Words by W. W. Phelps. Music by A. C. Smyth

Semplice e piano

1. Fare - well, our friends and brethren, Here take the part - ing hand; We
2. Fare - well, ye scenes of childhood, And fancies of our youth; We
3. Fare - well, farewel our country; Our home is now a - broad, To

THE MISSIONARIES' FAREWELL. (Concluded.)



LET LOVE ABOUND.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by Evan Stephens.

1. In that bright and ho - ly cit - y, In our mansions far a - bove, We shall dwell in sweet com-
2. Not by strife with one an - oth - er Can we on - ward, up - ward move, But by char - i - ty most
3. Hopeful, cheerful, kind and loving. Smiling of - ten as we meet, O, what joy will be our

munion, For our Ruler, God, is love. In that cit - y bright and fair, O, what pleasures we will
ho - ly Do we live this life of love; Lov - ing all com-pan ions here, Holding all as kindred
portion! Life with lov - ing acts re - plete; This is what the soul desires, This is what the Lord re-

share! Love all a - round, Love all a - round, O, what pleasures we will share! Love all a-
dear; Love all a - round, Love all a - round, Holding all as kindred dear; Love all a-
quires—Love all a - round, Love all a - round, This is what the Lord requires, Love all a-

round.
round.
round.

CHORUS.

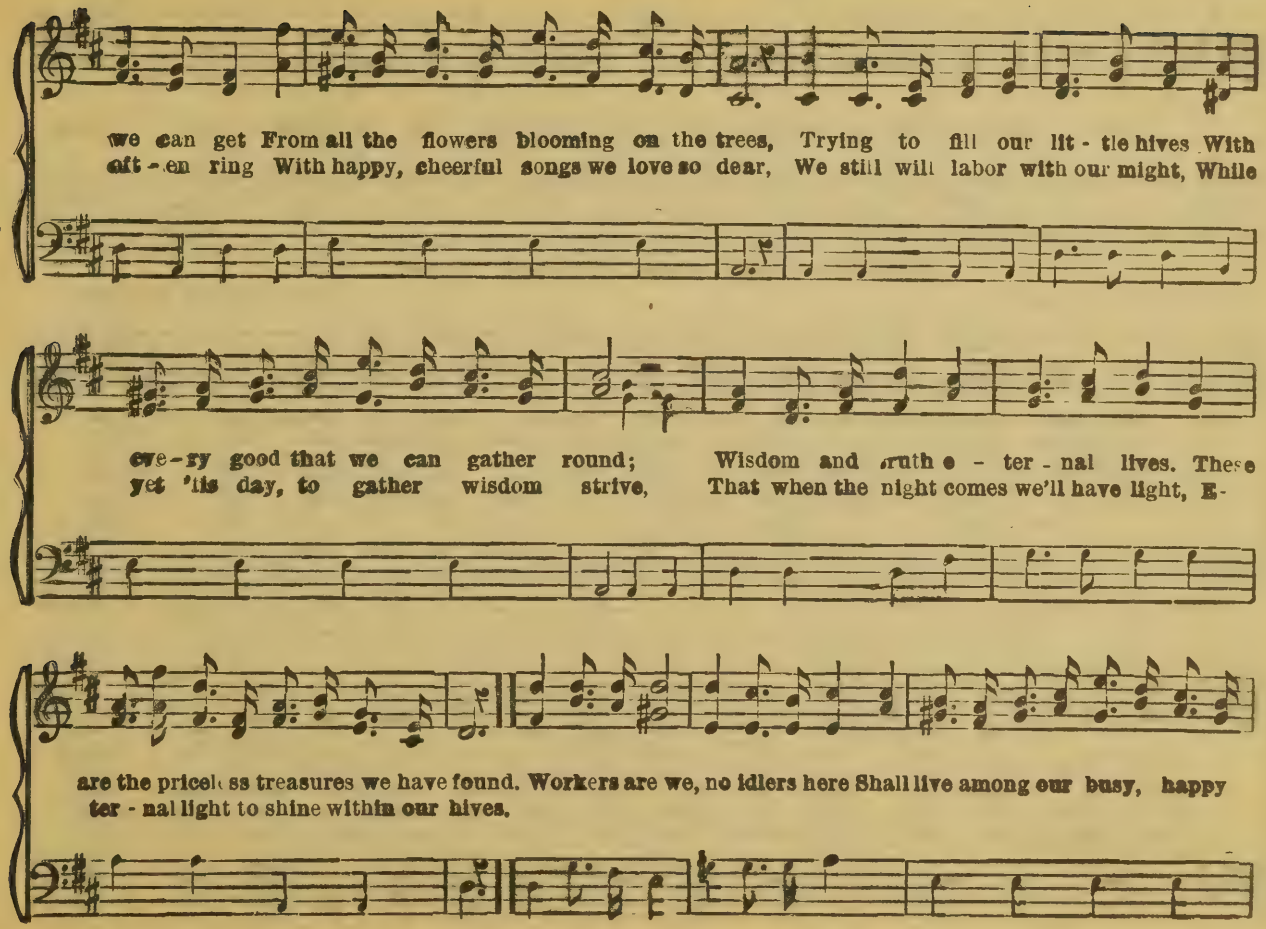
O, let love abound here too, Keep this holy thought in view: Let love abound, Let love a-

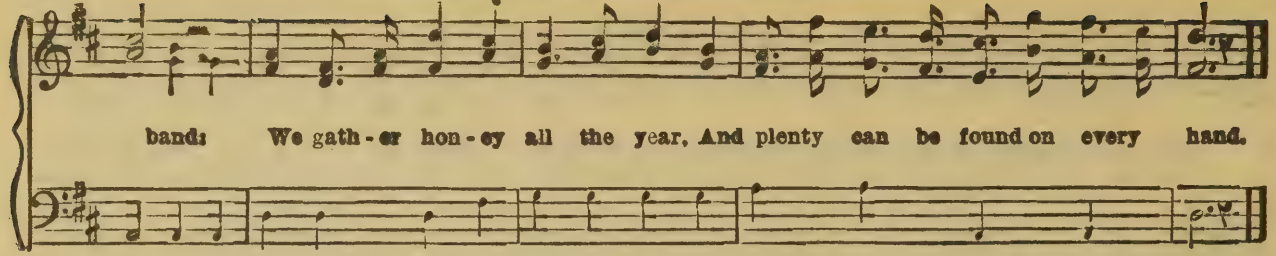
bound, O, let love abound here too, Keep this ho-ly thought in view: Let love abound, Let love a-bound.

THE BEES OF DESERET.

Words and Music by H. Stephens.

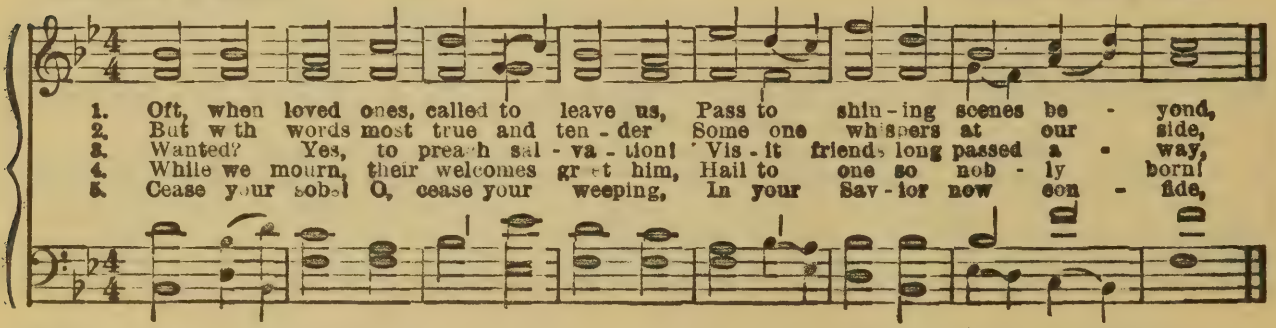
1. We are the bees of Des er-et, The bus-y, bus-y, cheerful little bees, Gath'ring what honey
2. Like oth-er bees, we love to sing, Our voic-es ev er sounding sweet and clear, And all the val-leys

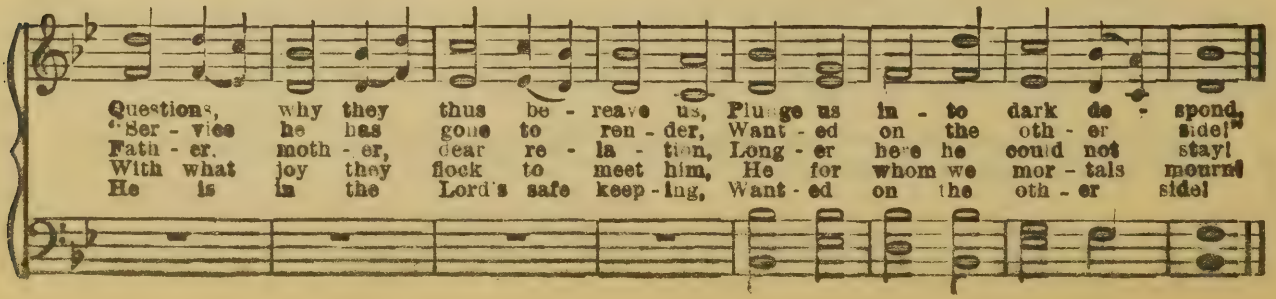

we can get From all the flowers blooming on the trees, Trying to fill our lit - tle hives With
oft - en ring With happy, cheerful songs we love so dear, We still will labor with our might, While
ev-ry good that we can gather round; Wisdom and truth e - ter - nal lives. These
yet 'tis day, to gather wisdom strive, That when the night comes we'll have light, E-
are the priceless treasures we have found. Workers are we, no idlers here Shall live among our busy, happy
ter - nal light to shine within our hives.



WANTED ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Words by G. W. Staynes. Music by Jno. S. Lewis.





Words by ames Nicho'son

Music by John R Sweney.

1. The Lord is my light—then why should I fear? By day and by night His
2. The Lord is my light: though clouds may a - rise, Faith, strong - er than sight, looks
3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength, I know in His might I'll
4. The Lor i is my light, my all and in all; There is in His sight no

pre - s nce is near; He is my sal - va - tion from sor - row and sin, This
up thro' the skies, Where Je - sus for ev - er in glo - ry doth reign— Then
conquer at length; My weak - ness in mer - cy He cov - ers with p wer, And
darkness at all; He is my Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior and King— With

bless - ed as - sur - ance the Spir - it doth bring,
how can I ev - er in darkness re - main?
walk - in by faith I am bl st ev' - ry hour,
saints and with an - gels His prais - es I'll sing.

CHORUS.

The Lord . . . is my
The Lord is my light, The

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT. (Concluded.)

light, He is my joy and my song, . . . By
Lord is my light, He is my joy and my song, By

day . . . and by night He leads, He leads me a - long.
day and by night, by day and by night He leads, He leads me a - long.

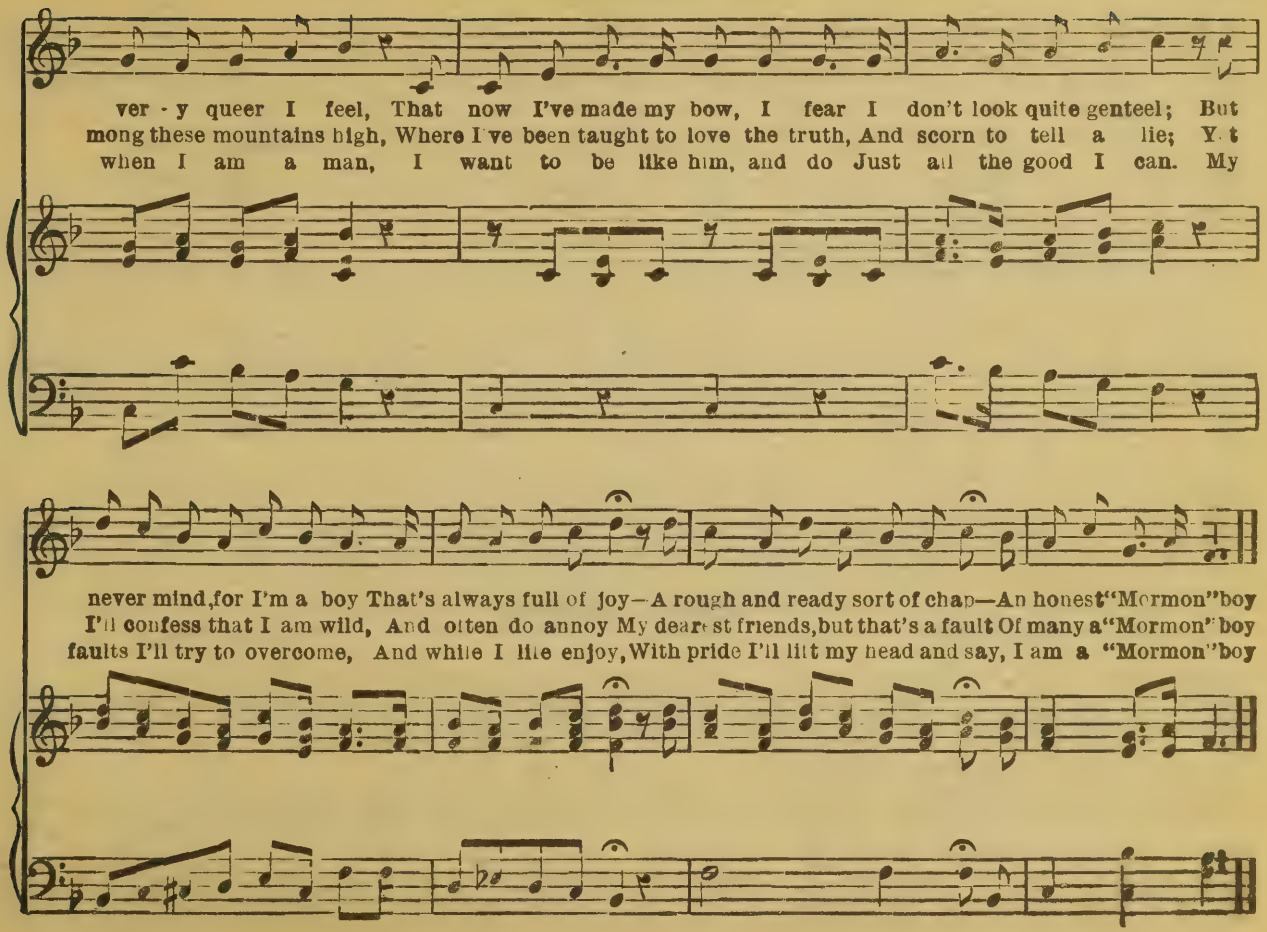
THE "MORMON" BOY.

Words and Music by E Stephens.

VOICE.

1. Kind friends, as here I stand to sing, So
2. I'm proud to know that I was born A
3. My father is a "Mormon" true, And

INSTRUMENT.


ver - y queer I feel, That now I've made my bow, I fear I don't look quite genteel; But
mong these mountains high, Where I've been taught to love the truth, And scorn to tell a lie; Yet
when I am a man, I want to be like him, and do Just all the good I can. My
never mind, for I'm a boy That's always full of joy—A rough and ready sort of chap—An honest "Mormon" boy
I'll confess that I am wild, And often do annoy My dearest friends, but that's a fault Of many a "Mormon" boy
faults I'll try to overcome, And while I life enjoy, With pride I'll lift my head and say, I am a "Mormon" boy

THE "MORMON" BOY. (Concluded.)

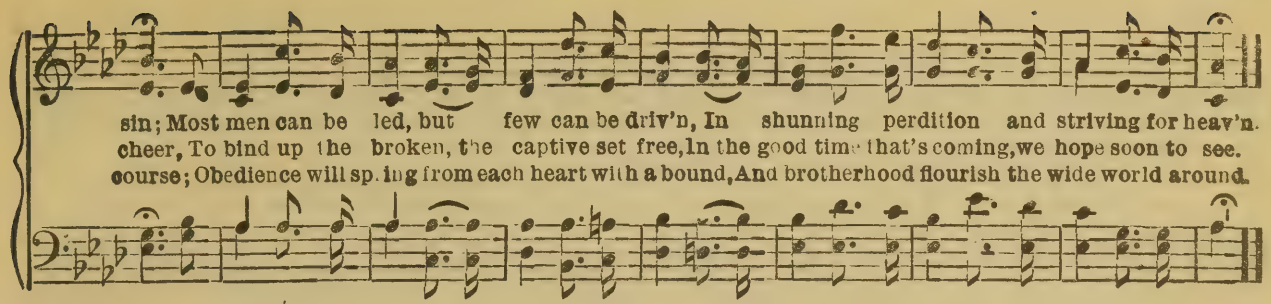
CHORUS.

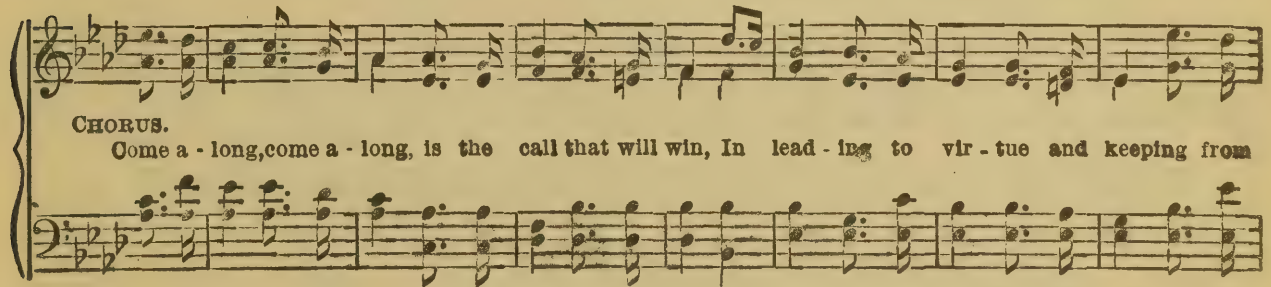
A "Mormon" boy, a "Mormon" boy, I am a "Mormon" boy. I might be en - vied by a king, For I am a "Mor - mon" boy.

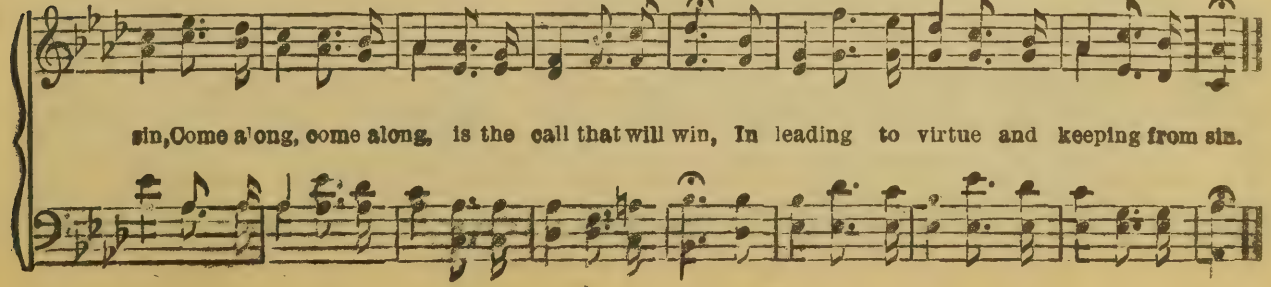
COME ALONG.

Words by William Willes — Music by A. C Smyth.

1. Come a - long, come a - long, is the call that will win, To lead us to vir - tue, and keep us from
2. Come to me, come to me, sweetly falls on the ear, The word of the Lord full of comfort and
3. Let us gov - ern by kindness and nev - er by force, All cheering and bright, like the sun in its


sin; Most men can be led, but few can be driv'n, In shunning perdition and striving for heav'n.
cheer, To bind up the broken, the captive set free, In the good time that's coming, we hope soon to see.
course; Obedience will sp. ing from each heart with a bound, And brotherhood flourish the wide world around.


CHORUS.
Come a - long, come a - long, is the call that will win, In lead - ing to vir - tue and keeping from


sin, Come along, come along, is the call that will win, In leading to virtue and keeping from sin.

THE CLASSMATES' SONG

Moderato.

Words and Music by H. G. Whitney.

f

Treble and Alto in unison.

1. Hark, hark, hark to the classmates' song! List, list, list to the classmates' song!
2. Shout, shout, shout till the ech - oes ring, Shout, shout, shout forth the song we sing!

Tenor and Bass in unison.

mf *Rit.* *Dim*

Hoping trusting, striving
Striv - ing for the side of

Strong in the fight for truth, Full in the hope of youth, Now joyous strains we prolong. Hop - ing, trust - ing,
Firm in the ranks we stand, United heart and hand, Sweet notes of love and joy we bring. Striving for the

battling on, Resting not until our work is done; Looking upward, marching, pressing forward
truth alone, Liv - ing for the righteous cause we own; Surely treading onward, firm advancing

f

striving, battling on, Resting not un - til our work is done, Looking up - ward, pressing forward
side of truth alone Living for the ri - hteous cause we own; Surely tread - ing, firm ad - vanc - ing

Till the fight is nobly won.
Till our labor here is done.

Hold the faith, keep the truth, this our song shall be; Strong and brave, firm and true, scorn to

Till the fight is nobly won. Hold the faith, our song, our song shall be; Strong and brave, we
Till our la - bor here is done.

flinch or flee; Whoe'er assail, right will prevail. This our theme, our constant song shall be.

scorn to flinch or flee; Wh e'er assail, right will prevail. This our theme, our song shall be.

ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED.

Music by A. C Smyth.

1. Zi - on stands with hills surrounded— Zi - on kept by power di - vine
2. Ev' - ry hu - man tie may perish, Friend to friend un - faith - ful prove,
3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more br ght,

ZION STANDS WITH HILLS SURROUNDED.

All her foes shall be confounded, Though the world in arms combine,
Moth - ers cease their own to cherish, Heaven and earth at last re - move;
But can nev - er cease to love thee, Thou art precious in His sight;

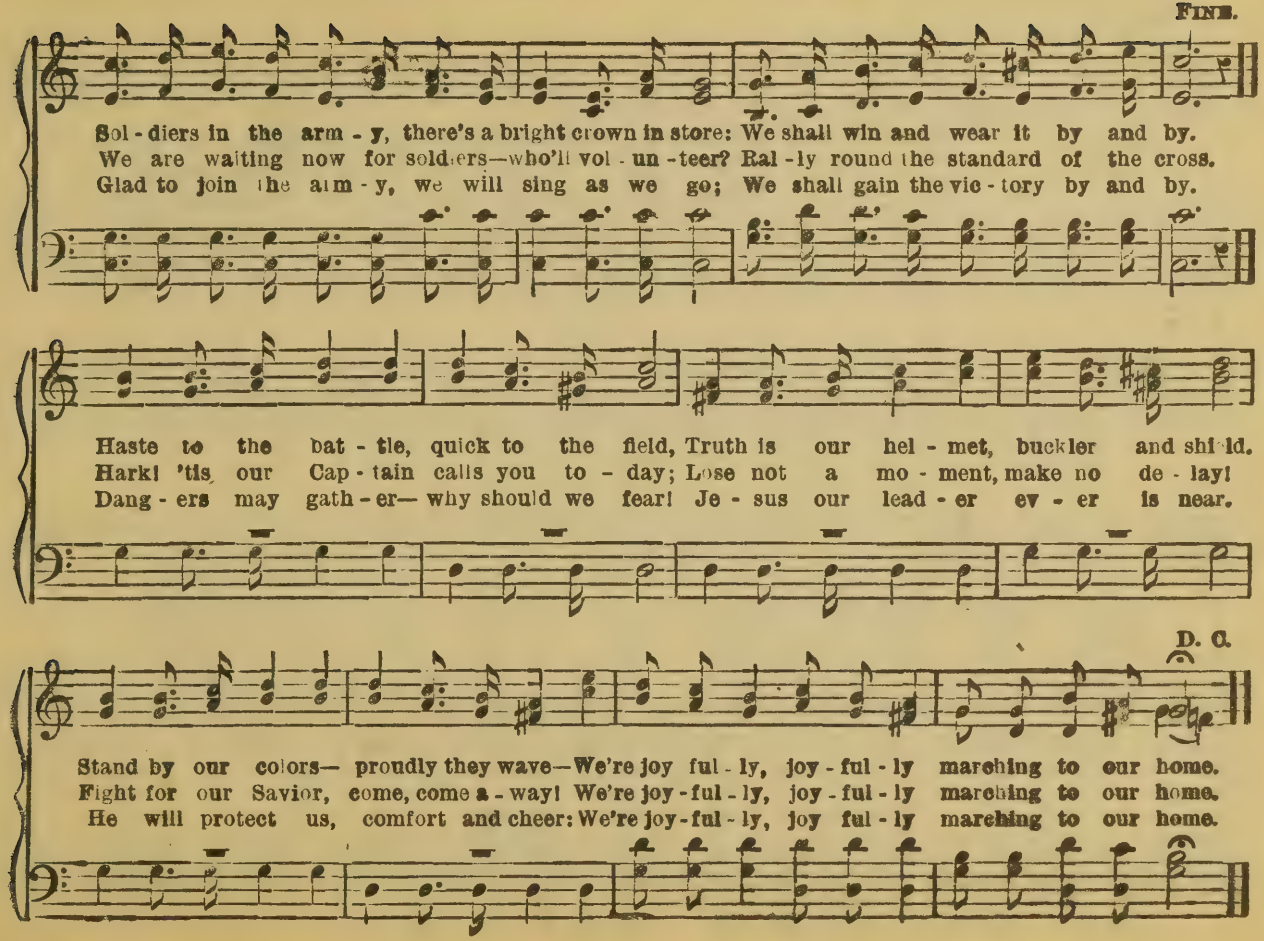
Hap - py Zi - on, Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
But no changes But no changes Can at - tend Je - hov - ah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee— Thou shalt triumph in His might.

MARCHING HOME.

Marching movement.

By W. B. Bradbury.

1. We are all en - list - ed 'till the conflict is o'er— Hap - py are we! Hap - py are we!
2. Hark! the cry of battle sounding loud - ly and clear— Come join the ranks! Come join the ranks!
3. Fight - ing for a kingdom, and the world is our foe— Happy are we! Hap - py are we!


FINE.
Sol - diers in the arm - y, there's a bright crown in store: We shall win and wear it by and by.
We are waiting now for soldiers—who'll vol - un - teer? Ral - ly round the standard of the cross.
Glad to join the arm - y, we will sing as we go; We shall gain the vic - tory by and by.
Haste to the bat - tle, quick to the field, Truth is our hel - met, buckler and shield.
Hark! 'tis our Cap - tain calls you to - day; Lose not a mo - ment, make no de - lay!
Dang - ers may gath - er— why should we fear! Je - sus our lead - er ev - er is near.
D. C.
Stand by our colors— proudly they wave—We're joy ful - ly, joy - ful - ly marching to our home.
Fight for our Savior, come, come a - way! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly marching to our home.
He will protect us, comfort and cheer: We're joy - ful - ly, joy ful - ly marching to our home.

HARK! LISTEN TO THE MUSIC!

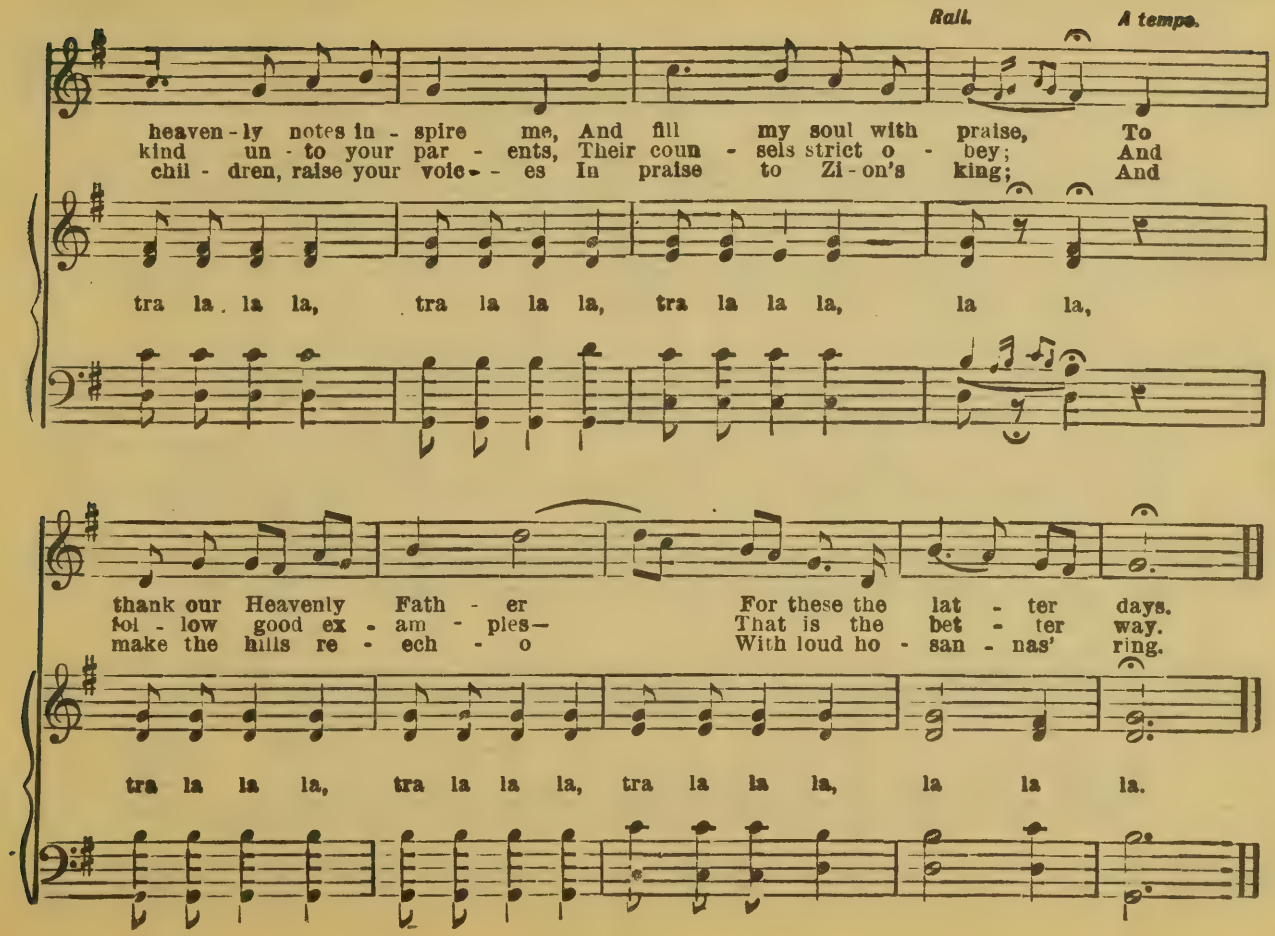
Words by E. F. Thomas. Music arranged by C. J. Thomas.

Andantino.

1. Hark! list - en to the mu - sic Swell from that mighty throng! 'Tis the children of God's king - dom, Their voic - es sweet and strong; Their
2. Re - joice, re joice dear chil - dren, Great blessings are in store For all those who live faith - ful, And strive to sin no more. Be
3. God bless our no - ble lead - ers With health and light and pow'r, To ban - ish ev' - ry e - vil And con - quer Sa - tan's power, Come,

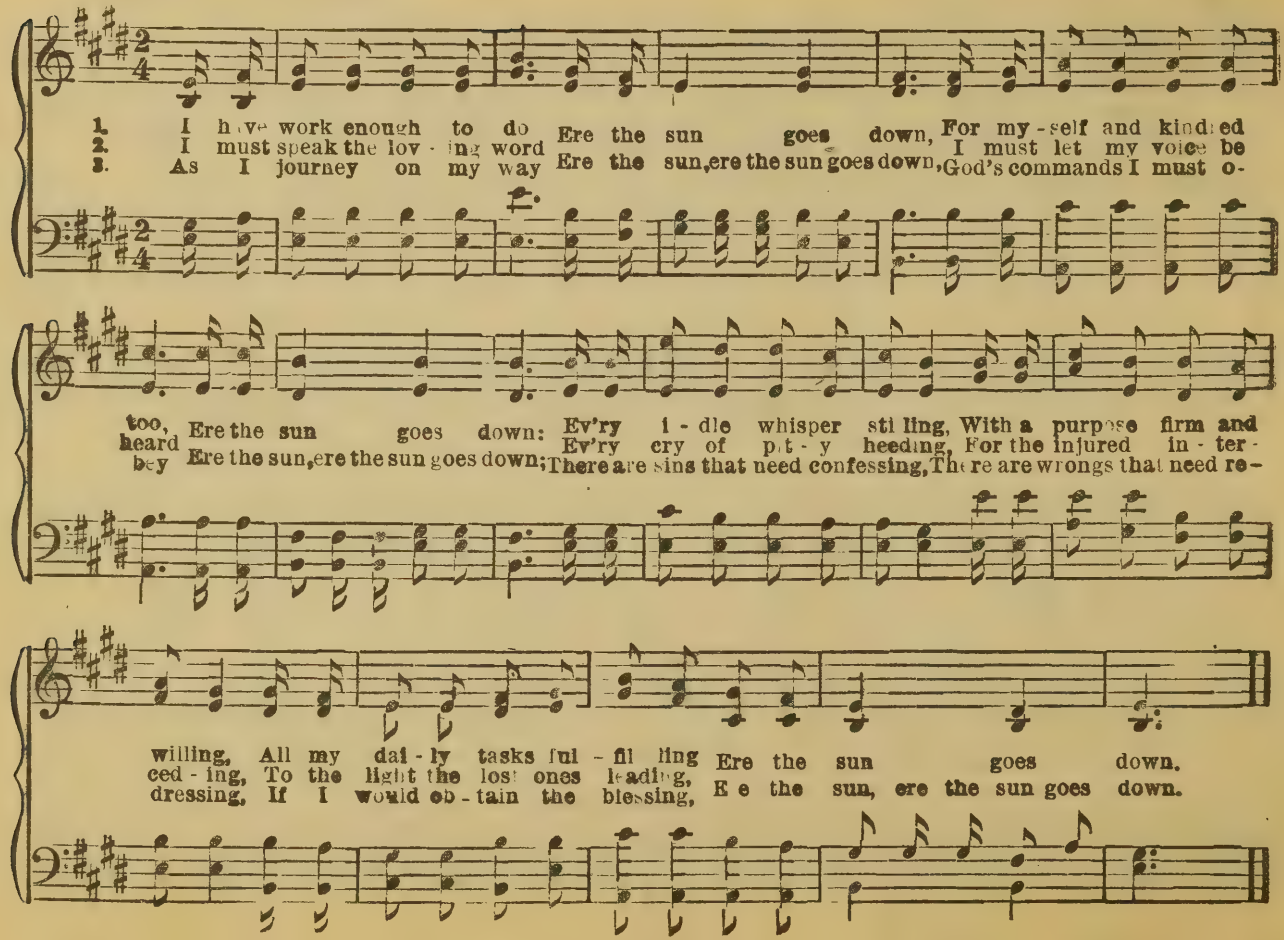
Tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,

tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la,


Rall.
A tempo.
heaven - ly notes in - spire me, And fill my soul with praise, To
kind un - to your par - ents, Their coun - sels strict o - bey; And
chil - dren, raise your voic - es In praise to Zi - on's king; And
tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, la la,
thank our Heavenly Fath - er For these the lat - ter days.
fol - low good ex - am - ples— That is the bet - ter way.
make the hills re - ech - o With loud ho - san - nas' ring.
tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la la, la la la.

ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Words by Josephine Pollard. Music by W. J. Kirkpatrick.



CHORUS.

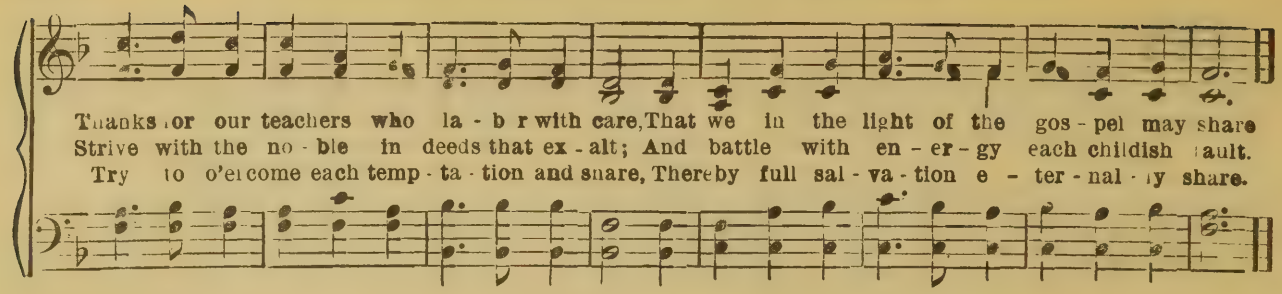
Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down, I must
Ere the sun goes down, Ere the sun goes down,

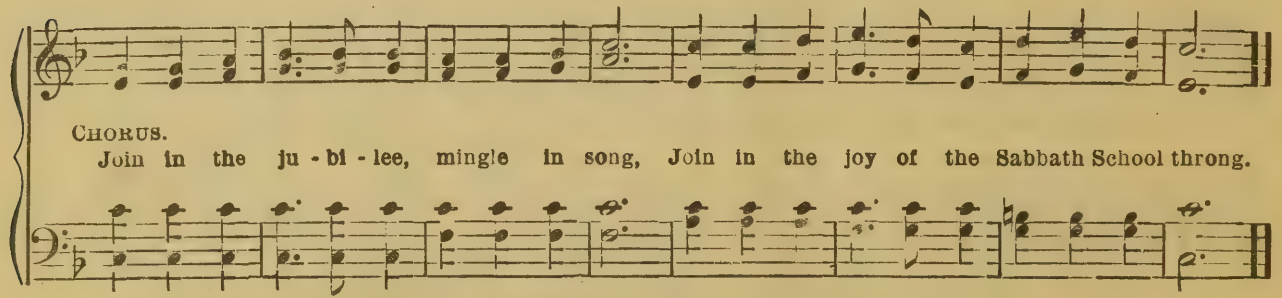
do my dai - ly du - ty Ere the sun goes down.
Ere the sun goes down, goes down.

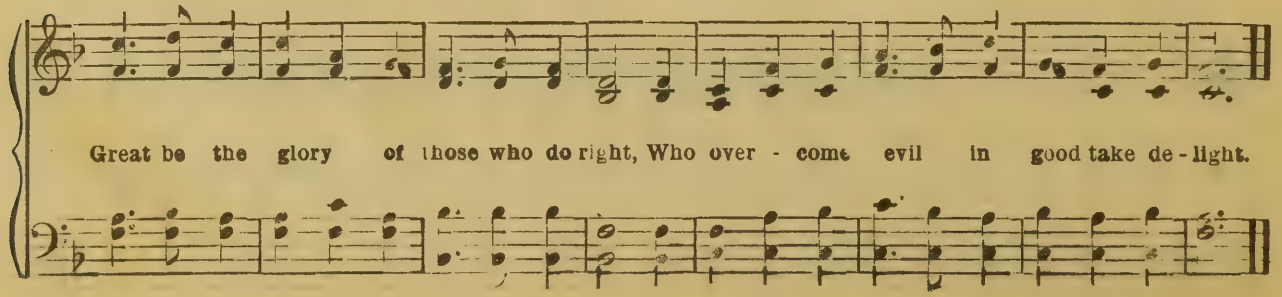
THANKS FOR THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

Words by Wm. Willes — Music by Jas. R. Murray.

1. Thanks for the Sabbath School, hail to the day When e - vil and er - ror are flee - ing a - way.
2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each vir - tue to cher - ish, all vice to de cry;
3. May we en - deavor through life's devious way To watch and be earnest— true wisdom dis - play,


Thanks for our teachers who la - b r with care, That we in the light of the gos - pel may share
Strive with the no - ble in deeds that ex - alt; And battle with en - er - gy each childish fault.
Try to o'ercome each temp - ta - tion and snare, Thereby full sal - va - tion e - ter - nal - ly share.


CHORUS.
Join in the ju - bi - lee, mingle in song, Join in the joy of the Sabbath School throng.


Great be the glory of those who do right, Who over - come evil in good take de - light.

Words and Music by J. Macfarlane.

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains. Shepherds of old heard the joy - ous strains:
2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem - ing love, Message of mer - cy from heaven a - bove:
3. Lord, with the angels we too would re - joice, Help us to sing with the heart and voice:
4. Hasten the time when, from ev - ery clime, Men shall unite in the strains sub - lime:

Glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;
in the high - - est,

f

in the high - - est, Glo - ry to God

p *f*

Peace on earth, good-will to men— Peace on earth, good-will to men!

WEARY NOT

Words by W. H. Flaville. Music by John R. Sweney.

1. If the way be full of tri - al, Weary not! Weary not! If it's one of sore de - ni - al, Wea - ry
2. If the way be one of sor - row, Weary not! Weary not! Happi - er will be the morrow, Wea - ry
3. If mis - for - tune o - ver - take us, Weary not! Weary not! Je sus nev er will forsake us, Wea - ry

not! Weary not! If it now be one of weeping, There will come a joy - ous greeting, When the
not! Weary not! Here we suf - fer trib - u - la - tion; Here we must en - dure temptation, But there 'll
not! Weary not! He will leave us ne - ver, nev - er; From His love there's naught can sever; Glo - ry

harvest we are reaping— Weary not! Weary not! CHORUS.
come a great sal - va - tion,—Weary not! Weary not! Do not wea - ry by the
to the Lamb for ev - er!—Weary not! Weary not! Do not wea - ry,

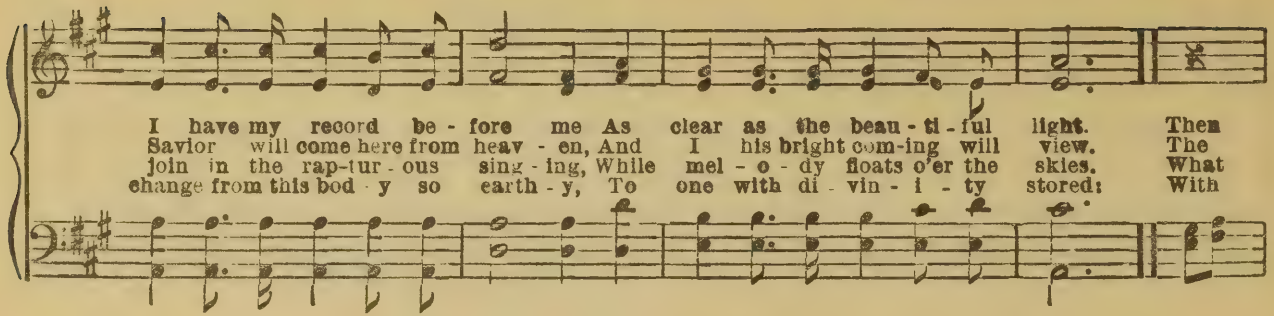
way, What - ev - er be thy lot; . . . . . There a - waits a brighter
wea - ry by the way, be thy lot;

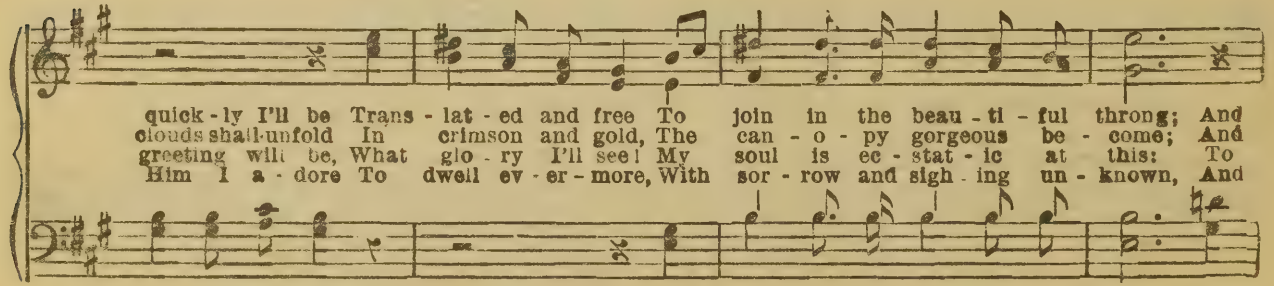
day, a brighter day, To all, to all who wea - ry not, wea - ry not!

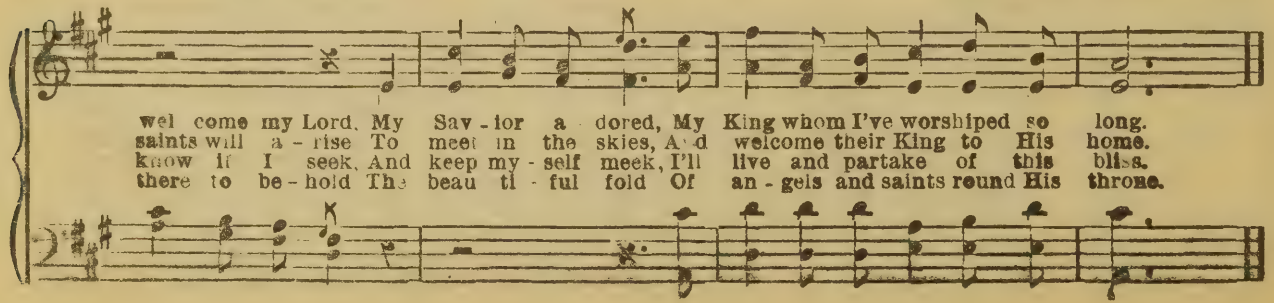
WHEN JESUS SHALL COME IN HIS GLORY.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by J. M. Chamberlain.

1 When Jesus shall come in His glo - ry, A - long with the angels so bright, May
2 For this is the promise that's giv - en—I know that the promise is true: My
3. A heav-en - ly cho - rus there ring-ing Shall welcome the saints as they rise, And
4 O, then, let me live to be wor-thy To meet my dear Savior and Lord! To


I have my record be - fore me As clear as the beau - ti - ful light. Then
Savior will come here from heav - en, And I his bright com-ing will view. The
join in the rap-tur - ous sing - ing, While mel - o - dy floats o'er the skies. What
change from this bod - y so earth - y, To one with di - vin - i - ty stored: With


quick - ly I'll be Trans - lat - ed and free To join in the beau - ti - ful throng; And
clouds shall unfold In crimson and gold, The can - o - py gorgeous be - come; And
greeting will be, What glo - ry I'll see! My soul is ec - stat - ic at this: To
Him I a - dore To dwell ev - er - more, With sor - row and sigh - ing un - known, And


wel come my Lord, My Sav - ior a dored, My King whom I've worshiped so long.
saints will a - rise To meet in the skies, And welcome their King to His home.
know if I seek, And keep my - self meek, I'll live and partake of this bliss.
there to be - hold The beau ti - ful fold Of an - gels and saints round His throne.

Words by Geo Manwaring. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Chil - dren glad - ly join and sing, On this ho - ly day, To our Fa - ther,
2. On this hap - py day re - joice In the God a - bove, Lift to Him a
3. Shout the tid - ings far and wide, Tell from sea to sea, How for man the
4. Sing a - loud the glad re - frain, Let the cho - rus swell, Soon the Lord will

God and King, Heart felt trib - ute pay. Sweet - ly tune your cheerful lays,
grate - ful voice For His wondrous love. On this day He rose a - gain,
Sav - ior died, Died to set us free. Sing ho - san - nas to His name,
come a - gain, On the earth to dwell. Praise shall then throguh earth re - sound,

Hap py hearts and voic - es raise, Glad - ly to our Savior's praise, All u - nite to - day.
Who had suf - fered grief and pain, Who had died that man might gain Life, e - ter - nal life.
Praise Him for the gos pel plan, Now redemption's bought for man, Christ has set us free.
Love in ev - ry heart abound, Naught to make a - fraid be found, All will then be well.

GLORY TO THESE LATTER DAYS.

Words by G. M. Clarke — Music by J. J. Daynes.

1. Children of the saints of Zi - on, Tune your voic - es sweet with praise; 'Tis God s go)dness
2. Meek and low - ly as our Sav - ior, Casting off all pride and wrong; Proving by our
3. May God's blessings e'er at - tend us! Which they will if we do right; Pray to Him His

we re - ly on, In His love we trust al - ways. CHORUS.
good be - hav - ior, To God's children we be - long. Ev - er sing - ing Hal - le - lu - jah,
help to send us: In our darkness give us light.

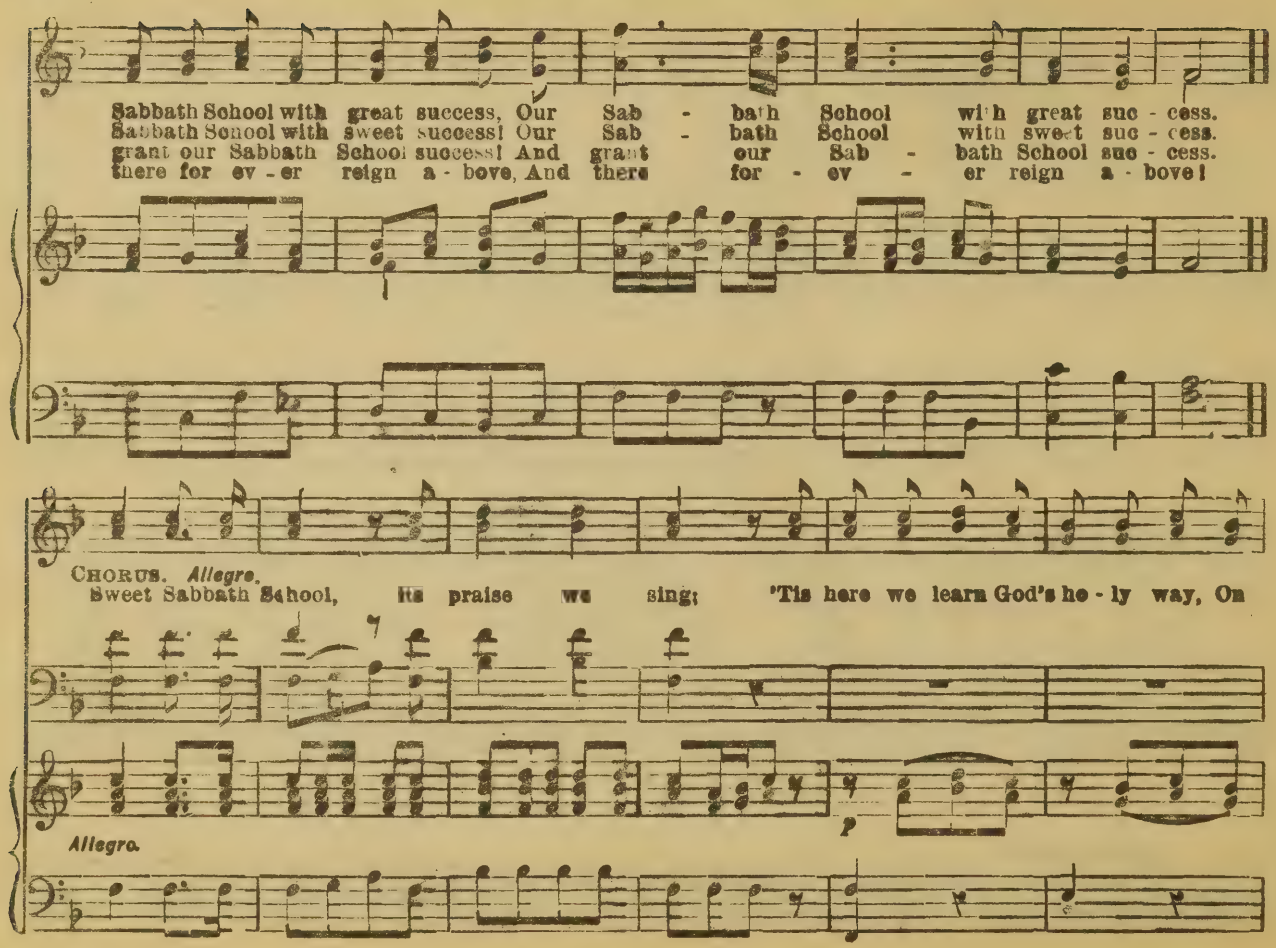
Fill our hearts with love and praise, Voices ring - ing, Hal le - lu - jah, Glory to these lat - ter days.

DUET. *Lively.* By J. Parsons.

1. We come, we come, a joy-ful band, and now we in Thy presence stand, And
2. Our teachers bless, O Lord, we pray, Who come to teach us day by day, Who
3. The cause is Thine, and it shall rise: Oh, send sweet showers from the skies, Oh.
4. And when on earth we cease to be, Oh, may we live in heaven with Thee— Oh.

Lively.

now we in Thy presence stand; Accept our thanks, O Lord, and bless Our
come to teach us day by day; Their labors strength - en, Lord, and bless Our
send sweet showers from the skies, Our friends assembl - ed here to bless, Our
may we live in heaven with Thee— In that bright land of peace and love, And


Sabbath School with great success, Our Sab - bath School with great suc - cess.
Sabbath School with sweet success! Our Sab - bath School with sweet suc - cess.
grant our Sabbath School success! And grant our Sab - bath School suc - cess.
there for ev - er reign a - bove, And there for - ev - er reign a - bove!
CHORUS. Allegro.
Sweet Sabbath School, its praise we sing; 'Tis here we learn God's ho - ly way, On
Allegro.

this the blessed Sabbath day: Sweet Sab - bath School, sweet Sab - bath School.

f

A JUBILEE SONG.

Words by J. K. Hall. Music by T. C. Griggs.

Moderato.

1. With hearts sin - cere, we now meet here, Our voic - es sweet - ly blend - ing In
2. Our song shall be this ju - bi - lee, God bless the youth of Zi - on; And
3. Our Sun - day Schools, where golden rules from books of in - spir - a - tion Pre
4. A nurs - ery may they ev - er be For Zi - on's fu - ture teach - ers, A

A JUBILEE SONG. (Concluded.)

strains of love to God a - bove, For mer - cies nev - er end - ing,
haste the day His priesthood may Our need - ed help re - ly on
pare the youth to preach the truth To each be night - ed na - tion.
no - ble band at God's command— A band of earn - est preachers.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, great and mighty King of Zi - on, We'll

join in song, both sweet and strong, And praise the King of Zi - on.

Words by J. R. Townshend. Music by Wm. Clayson.

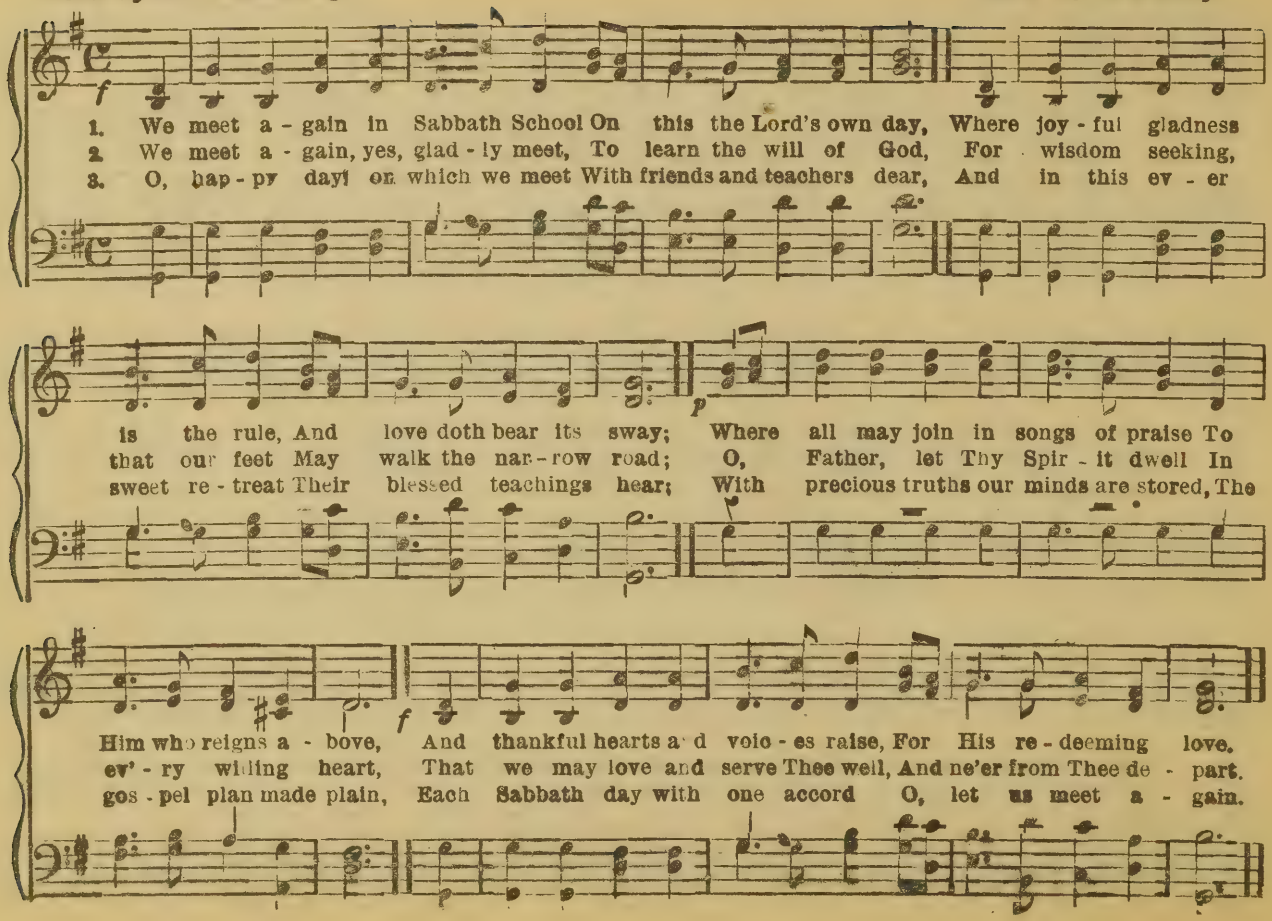
1. O, thou Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world, In our poor and low - ly station We Thy banner have un - furled.
2. We a war 'gainst sin are waging, We're contending for the right, Ev' ry day the bat - tle's rag - ing, Help us, Lord, to win the fight.
3. Onward, onward, we'll be singing, As we're marching firm and true, Each suc - ceed ing bat - tle ring - ing Earnest of what we can do.
4. When for all that we've con - tend - ed, When the fight of faith we've won, When the strife and bat - tle's end - ed And our la - bor here is done,

CHORUS.
Gather round the standard bearer,
Gath - er round in strength of youth; Every day the prospect's fairer, While we're battling for the truth.

AFTER LAST VERSE.
Then, O, Rock of our sal - va - tion,
Je - sus, Savior of the world, Take us from our lowly station, Let our flag with Thee be furled.

WE MEET AGAIN.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by E. Beesley.



A SUNDAY SCHOOL CALL.

Moderato.

Words and Music by J. M. Chamberlain.

1. O, come on each bright Sab - bath morning, And meet with our loved, hap - py school, Where wisdom and truth we are learning, By aid of our teachers' kind rule.
2. O, come when the morn's brightly glowing, With fac - es and hearts free from care, And minds all in - tent up - on growing In wisdom by truths taught us here.
3. With hearts full of faith our great Father Will guide us to live to His praise, To fol - low our bless - ed Re - deem - er, And live to His glo - ry al - ways.

p *f*

Come, come, come, Where wisdom and truth we are learning, O, come to our Sunday School.

JESUS, MIGHTY KING IN ZION!

Majestically.

Music by John Edwards.

1. Je - sus, might - y King in Zi - on, Thou a - lone our guide shall be: Thy com - mis - sion we re - ly on; We will fol - low none but Thee.
2. As an em - blem of Thy pas - sion, And Thy vic - t'ry o'er the grave, We, who know thy great sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be - neath the wave.
3. Fear - less of the world's de - spis - ing, We the an - cient path pur - sue, Bur - ied with our Lord and ris - ing To a life di - vine - ly new.

NEVER FROM THEE!

Words by C. W. Penrose. Music by E. Bo s'ey.

1. God of our fathers, we come un - to Thee; Children of those whom Thy truth has made free;
2. Grateful for all that Thy bounty im - parts, Prais - es we of - fer with voices and hearts;
3. Blessed with the gifts of the gos - pel of peace, Dwelling in Zi - on, whose light shall increase,
4. Strengthened by Thee for the conflict with sin, Onward we'll press till life's bat - tle we win,

p Grant us the joy of Thy presence to - day, *f* Nev - er from Thee let us stray!
Lif of our be - ing and sun of our day, Nev - er from Thee let us stray!
Led by the Priesthood a - long the bright way, Nev - er from Thee should we stray!
Then in Thy glo - ry for - ev - er we'll stay— Nev - er from Thee should we stray!

Never! Never! Never from Thee let us stray, Ever! Ever! Ever to Thee will we pray!

SACRAMENTAL HYMN.

Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by E. Beesley.

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the matchless love Of Him who left His home above, And came to earth—O, wondrous plan—To suf - fer, bleed and die for man!
2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day, And in His own ap - pointed way, Par - take the emblems of His death, And thus re - new our love and faith.
3. O, hap - py hour! communion sweet! When children, friends and teachers meet, And in remembrance of His grace, U - nite in sweetest song of praise.

CHORUS.

'Twas Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, That all thro' Him might ransomed be; Then sing hosannas to His name: Let heaven and earth His love proclaim.

GOD WILL BLESS THE PURE IN HEART.

Words by C. L. Walker. Music by J. M. Macfarlane.

1. Dear - est chil - dren, God is near you, Watch - ing o'er you day and night;
2. Dear - est chil - dren, ho - ly an - gels Watch your ac - tions night and day;
3. Chil - dren, God de - lights to teach you By His Ho - ly Spir - it's voice;

And de - lights to own and bless you, If you strive to do what's right.
And they keep a faith - ful rec - ord Of the good and bad you say.
Quick - ly heed its ho - ly promptings, Day by day you'll then re - joice.

He will bless you, He will bless you, If you put your trust in Him.
Cher - ish vir - tue! Cher - ish vir - tue! God will bless the pure in heart.
O, prove faith - ful, O, prove faith - ful To your God and Zi - on's cause!

A CALL AND ANSWER.

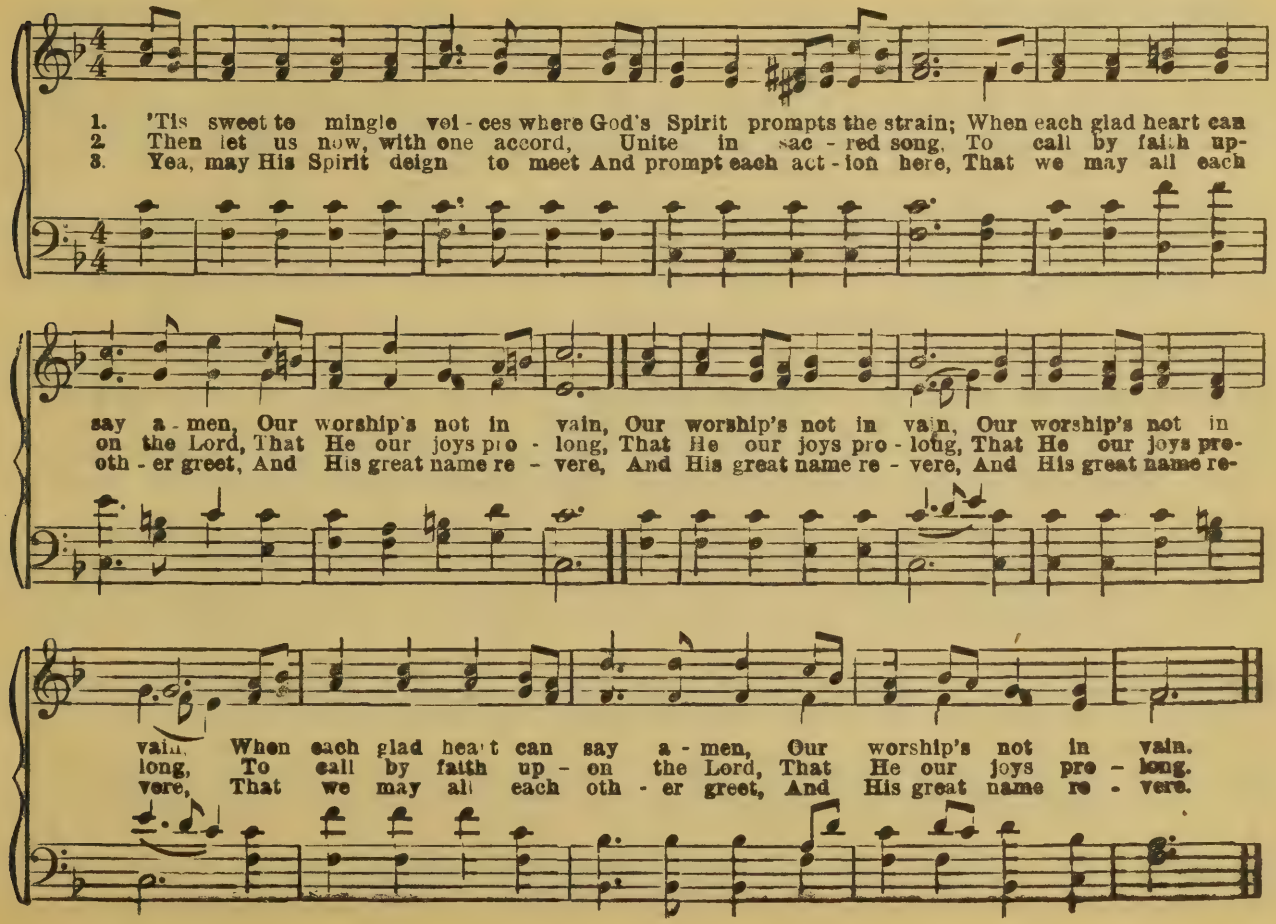
Words and Music by R. S. Horne. Arranged by W. C. Bickley.

1. Come, dear schoolmates, let us ral - ly Round the ed - u - ca - tor's stand Where true wisdom's ev - er
2. Ed - u - ca tion throws her por - tals O - pen wide - ly to us all, Shall we gath - er round her
3. Hark! I hear an eag - er answer: "Yes, dear friends, we'll join with you; We will aid you in the
4. Then we'll clasp our hands in friendship, And a mighty phalanx stand; Be im - preg - na - ble to

sound - ing, And with truth goes hand in hand. Let us seek for all true knowledge, And from
stand - ard? Shall we answer to her call? Shall we long - er waste the moments That to
bat - tle, Struggle man - ful - ly and true. Darkness, ig - nor - ance shall van - ish, Light and
ar - rows Hurled by Su - per - stition's hand. Now the field has opened wide - ly, There is

ig - nor - ance get free, And with joy - ous, gladsome voic - es Hail the dawn of vic - to - ry.
us are kind - ly given? S all we by the power of er - ror in to darkest night be driv'n?
knowledge take their place; And improvement be our mot - to, We'll advance at rap - id pace."
room e - nough for all; Ral - ly, then, and join our arm - y, Answer ed - u - ca - tion's call!

Words by A. Dalrymple. Music by E. Beesley.



TO-DAY.

March movement, cheerfully

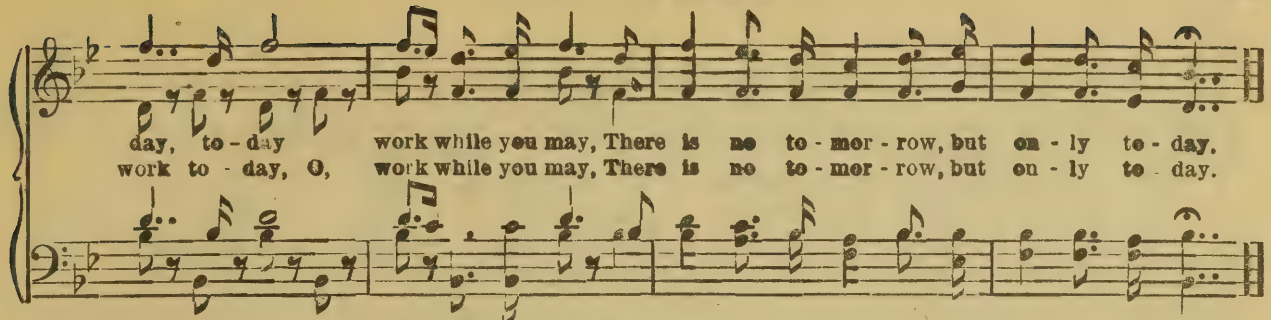
Music by H. Stephens.

1. To - day while the sun shines work with a will, To - day all your du - ties with patience ful - fill; To-
2. To - day seek the treasure bet - ter than gold: The peace and the joy that are found in the fold; To-
3. To - day seek for goodness, vir - tue and truth, As crown of your life and the grace of your youth; To-

day while the birds sing, har - bor no care, Call life a good gift, call the world fair.
day seek the gems that shine in the heart; While here we la - bor choose the good part.
day while the heart beats, live to be true, Con - stant and faith - ful all the day through.

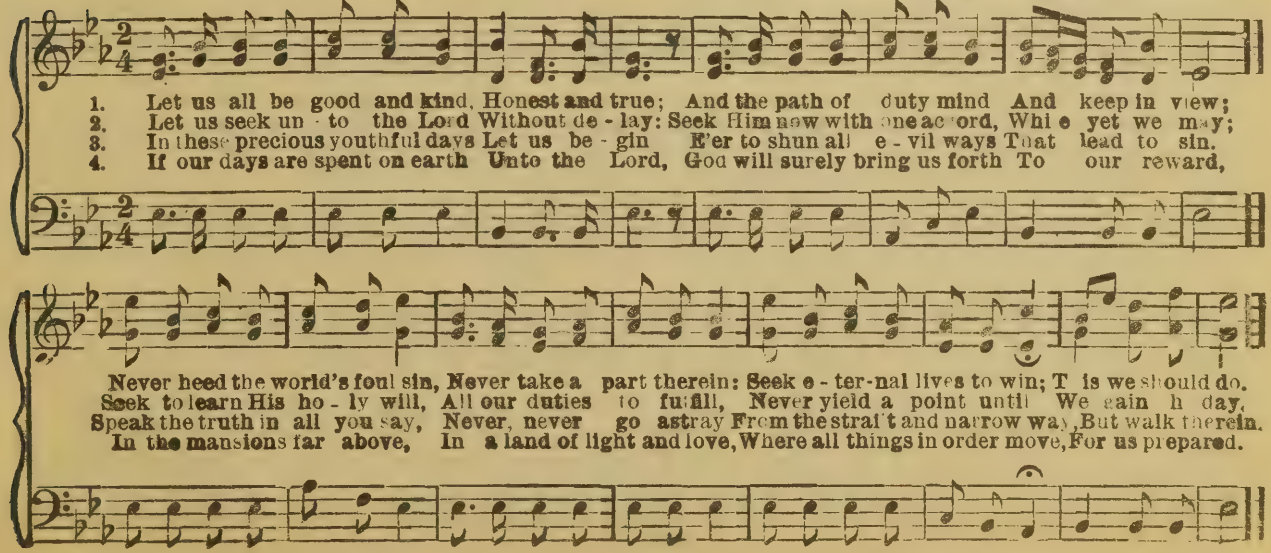
CHORUS.

To - day, to - day work with a will, To - day, to - day your du - ties ful - fill; To-
work, O, work to - day with a will, And to - day your du - ties ful - fill;



LET US ALL BE GOOD AND KIND.

Words and Music by John Edwards.



SING AND PRAY.

Words by George Manwaring. Music by William H. Foster.

1. Children, haste to Sunday School Ev'-ry Sabbath day, Be in time— a
2. Lift the heart and lift the voice To the Lord to - day, Heavenly hosts a-
3. In the Sabbath School rejoice, Ne'er from du - ty stray, Let your ear - ly,

hap - py rule— There to sing and pray; Cheer ful voic - es glad - ly raise,
bove re - joice When we sing and pray; Join in praise and join in prayer,
on - ly choice Be the nar - row way; From its pathway nev - er rove,

Sweetly sing your Maker's praise; Angels love your joyous lays, Love to hear you sing.
Humbly to the Lord draw near; O, 'tis sweet in - deed to hear Children sing and pray.
Seek for wisdom from a - bove; Un - to Him whose name is love Ev - er sing and pray.

Words and Music by C. J. Thomas.

1. We once more meet on this glad day, Our songs of praise to sing, That we have found the
2. Now let us all with one ac cord U - nite in songs of praise, To thank the Lord for
3. With parents, teachers we re - joice To learn the ways of love, That we can sing with

bet - ter way To serve our God and King.
His glad word In these the lat ter days
heart and voice, And praise our God a - bove.

CHORUS.
O, come to the ju - bi - lee, O,

come to the ju - bi - lee, For this it is our hearts rejoice, On this our ju - bi - lee.

NEVER BE LATE.

Moody. Music by A. C. Smyth.

1. Never be late to the Sunday School class, Come with your bright sunny faces; Cheering your teachers and
2. Ready to mingle your voices in praise, Singing with joy - ful e - motion; Ready to join in the
3. Always be ready and willing to learn, Making your du - ty a pleasure, Trying to follow the
4. If you are faithful in all that you do, Ev - er your Savior confessing, Then will the Sabbath glide

pleasing your God—Always be found in your places.
prayer that is breathed, Bowing in humble de - votion.
Savior's command; Then He will give you a treasure.
cheerful - ly by, Crowning the week with its blessing.

CHORUS.
Nev - er be late, nev - er be late;

Children remember the warning: Try to be there, always be there Promptly at ten in the morning.

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Words by Richard Alldridge. Music by H. Beesley.

1. Come, children, let us join and sing Sweet prais - es to our Heavenly King, And thank Him for our glori - ous birth, And thank Him for our glori - ous birth, Midst light and truth up - on the earth.
2. We live a - mid the realms of day, When gos - pel light has spread its ray, And truth di - vine, down from a - bove, And truth di - vine, down from a - bove, Has come to fill the earth with love.
3. How great should be our joy and love To Him who's spok - en from a - bove, And blest us with the light of truth, And blest us with the light of truth To guide us through the path of youth!
4. O, may we ev - er wor - thy prove To share His good - ness and His love, And still from sin and ill be free, And still from sin and ill be free Through time and all e - ter - ni - ty.

ONE MORE YEAR HAS GONE.

March time.

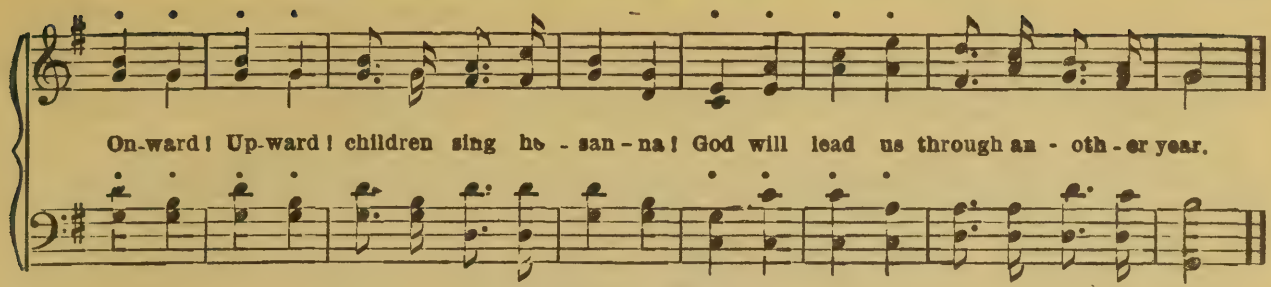
Words by Mrs. M. B. C. Slade.

1. One more year has gone! Joy - ful marching on, We this height have won; Re ting here,
2. Glad we here have come, Oh, sweet Sabbath home, None from thee would roam, B essed place!
3. For - ward marching, we Our bright way would see, Up - ward, Lord, to Thee, Climbing still
4. Fa - ther, hear our call, Let Thy bless-ing fall On Thy chil-dren all, Draw-ing near.

Back a look we cast, O'er the jour - ney past, Then we'll view, at last, The com - ing year.
Here our feet have turned, Here our hearts have burned, Here our souls have learned The works of grace.
Be our Guide, we pray—Ev - ery Sabbath day Teach us, Lord, the way And Thy dear will.
May sweet showers of love Thy dear presence prove, While we on - ward move A - no - ther year.

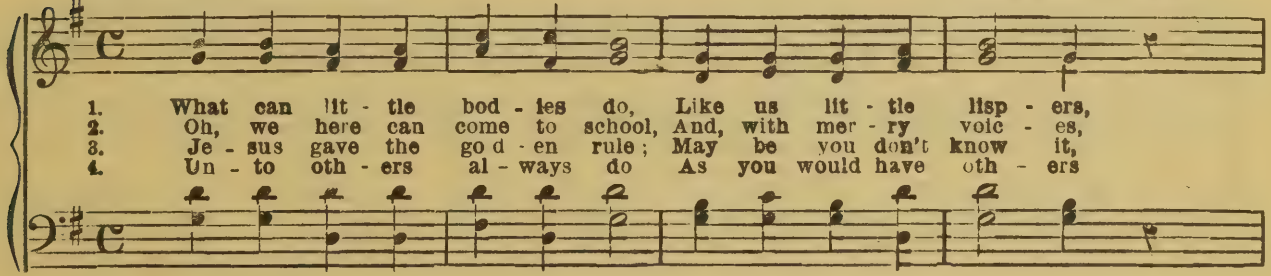
CHORUS.

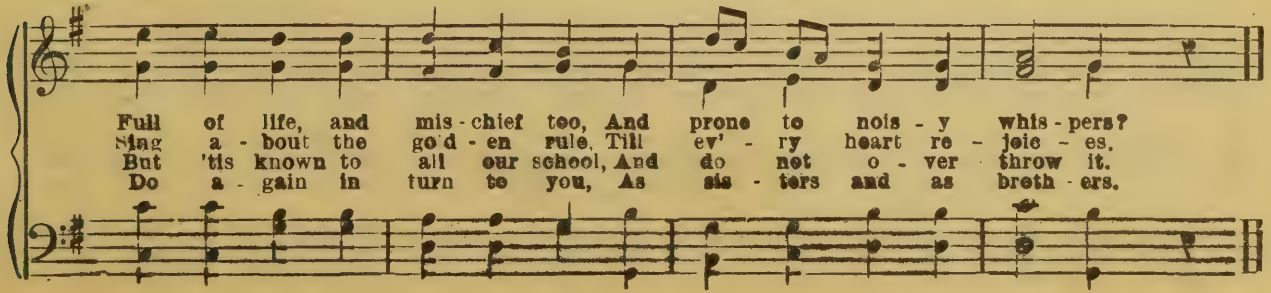
Teach-ers, schol-ars, ral - ly round our ban - ner, See its mot - to shin - ing fair and clear;



LITTLE LISPERS.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by J. Hosler.





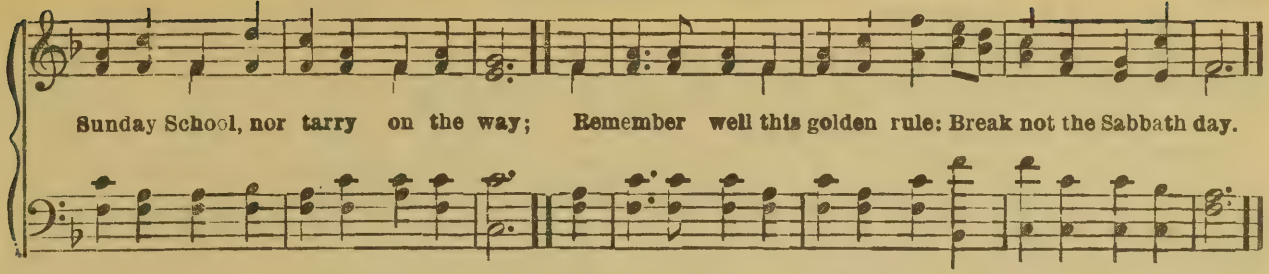
BREAK NOT THE SABBATH DAY.

Words and Music by R. B. Baird.

1. With merry, tuneful voices sweet praises let us sing, Un til each heart re - joic - es and echos loudly ring; Let all u - nite with willing hearts and join the cheerful lay, To praise Him who bequeathed to us the ho - ly Sabbath day.
2. When Sabbath morning dawneth, in golden rays of light, All nature's beauty seem - eth to sparkle then more bright; How p easing 'tis to gather here with hearts so light and gay, And learn of God's own ho - ly laws, on this the Sabbath day!
3. Each scholar should remember, strict order to maintain, And let his aim be ev - er, his teacher's love to gain; O, let us seek the truth to find, nor ev - er go a - stray; But always be at Sunday school on this the Sabbath day.

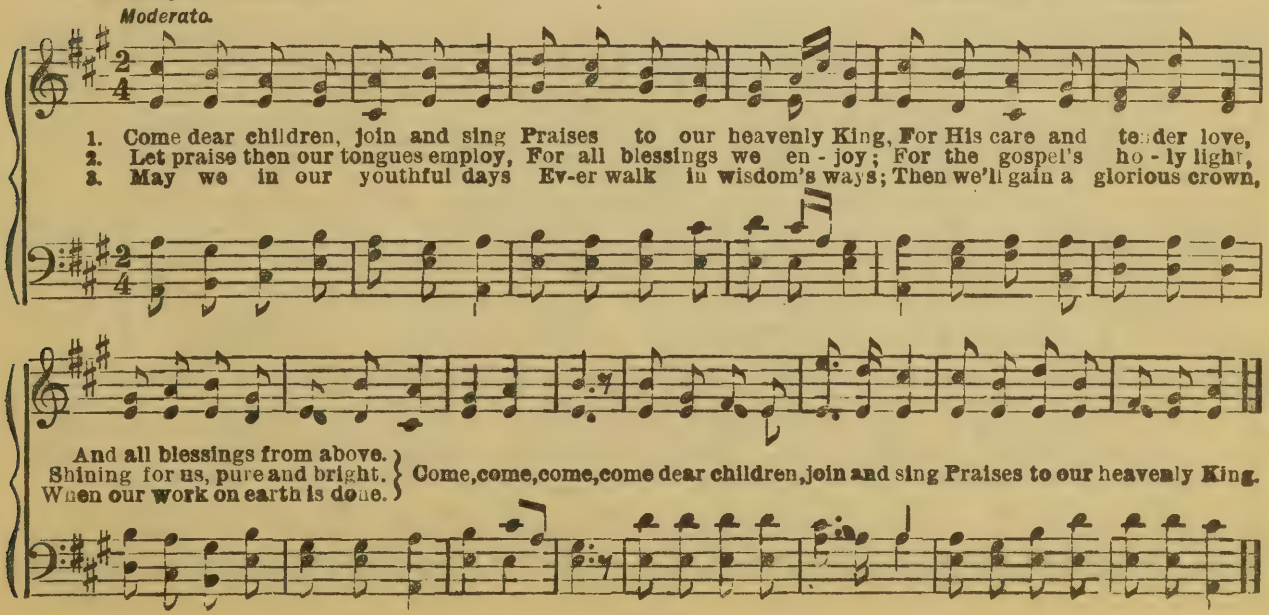
CHORUS.

Then, children, haste to

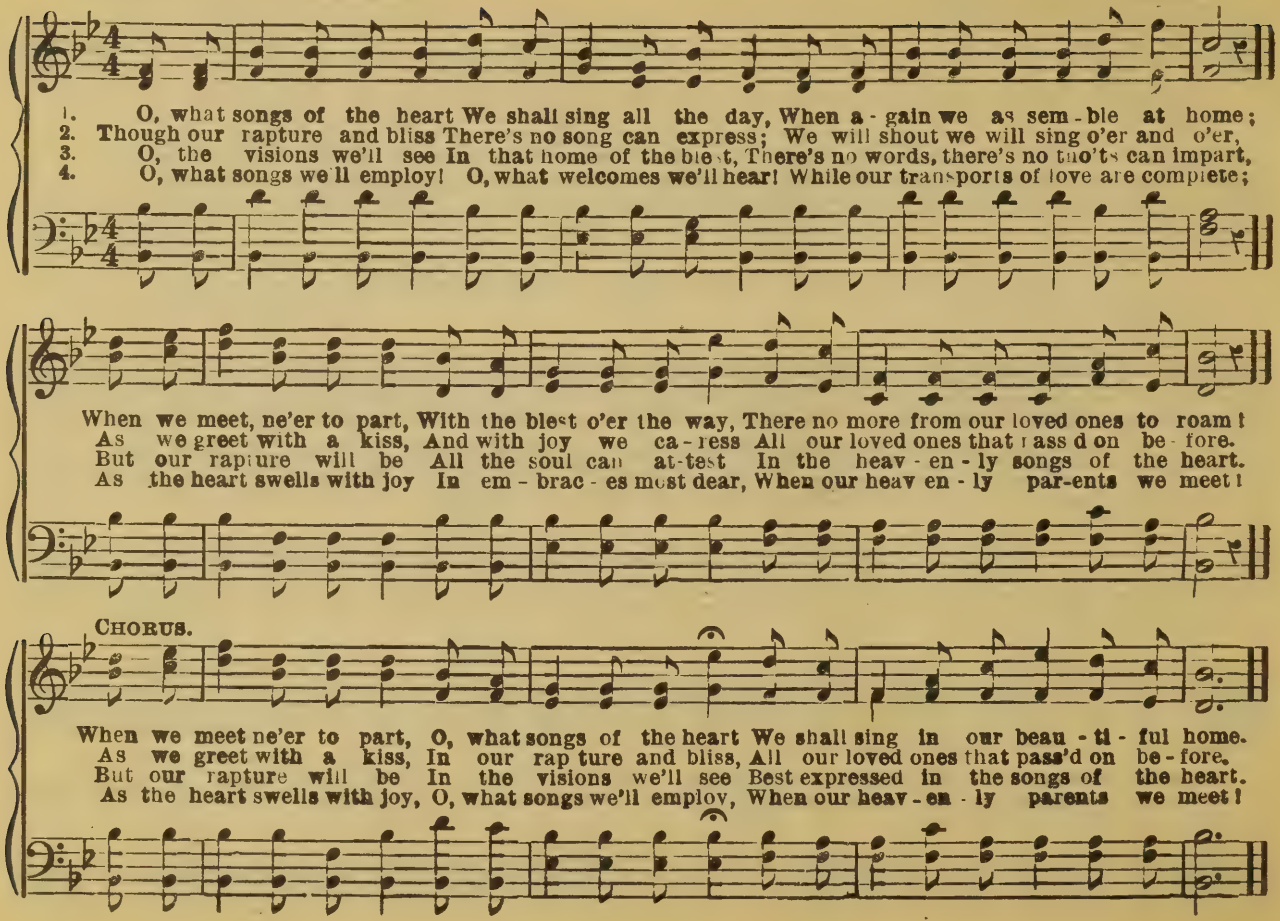


COME DEAR CHILDREN, JOIN AND SING.

Words by Annie Smith. Music by C. J. Thomas.



Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by Wm. Clayson.



Words by William. Willes. Music by Thomas McIntyre.

1. Blest are the chi dren who delight In truth, and peace and love; Who nev - er quar-rel,
2 Blest are the children who o - bey God's pure and ho - ly laws; Who pray to Him by
3. Blest are the children who o - bey Their par ents' eve - ry word; Who ne'er in e vil
4. Blest are the children who are found At - tend - ing Sunday schools— Who nev - er miss the
5. Blest are the children who are wise, And ne er im - pa - tience show; Who rudeness, meanness

scold nor fight, But ev - er try and do what's right—Are harmless as the
night and day, And nev - er a - ny bad words say, But love His sac - red
hab - its stray, To coun - sel strict at - ten - tion pay— Love Je - sus Christ, our
whole year round, Who love the gos - pel's glorious sound, And fol - low all its
de despise, Who hate de - ceit and frown on lies, To an - ger ev - er

dove, But ev - er try and do what's right, Are harmless as the dove.
cause, And nev - er a - ny bad words say, But love His sacred cause.
Lord, To coun sel strict at - ten - tion pay— Love Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
rules, Who love the gos - pel's glorious sound, And fol low all its rules.
slow, Who hate de - ceit and frown on lies, To an - ger ev - er slow.

THE PRIMARY MARCH.

Words and Music by William Powell.

1. Tra - di tion and er - ror in bat tle ar-ray The children of Zi-on prepare for the fray.
2. Then let us press onward, hold fast to the end, While battling for truth we have God for our friend;
3. From the east to the west shall God's kingdom extend, Meet in every land a true brother and friend;
4. The sea shall roll back to its place in the north, The ten tribes of Israel with joy will come forth;

Jehovah's their strength and their buckler and shield; They're onward to conquer or die on the field.
The triumph of truth is the theme of our song; As onward and upward we're marching a-long.
Then Satan all power will have to resign, When Jesus in triumph on earth comes to reign
Then God will restore Enoch's ci - ty of old, And Abraham's children shall meet in one fold.

CHORUS.

Join in the song, come and join in the song, Up with the standard and bold - ly march on; Then

upward and onward with banners unfurled, For truth yet shall triumph and conquer the world.

THE CAUSE OF TRUTH.

Allegretto marcato.

Words and Music by E. Stephens.

1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord, That when life is o'er we may gain a reward, In the fight for right let us wield a sword, The migh - ty sword of truth.
2. We will not re - treat, tho' our numbers may be few When compared with the op - po - site host in view; But an unseen power will aid me and you In the glorious cause of truth.
3. If we do what's right we have no need to fear, For the Lord, our helper, will ev - er be near; In the days of tri-al His Saints He will cheer, And prosper the cause of truth.

CHORUS

TREBLE

Fear not, though the en - e - my deride, Cour - age, for the Lord is on our side; We will

ALTO

Fear not! courage, though the en - e - my deride, We must be victorious, for the Lord is on our side; We'll not

TENOR

Fear not! courage, though the en - e - my deride, We must be victorious, for the Lord is on our side; We'll not

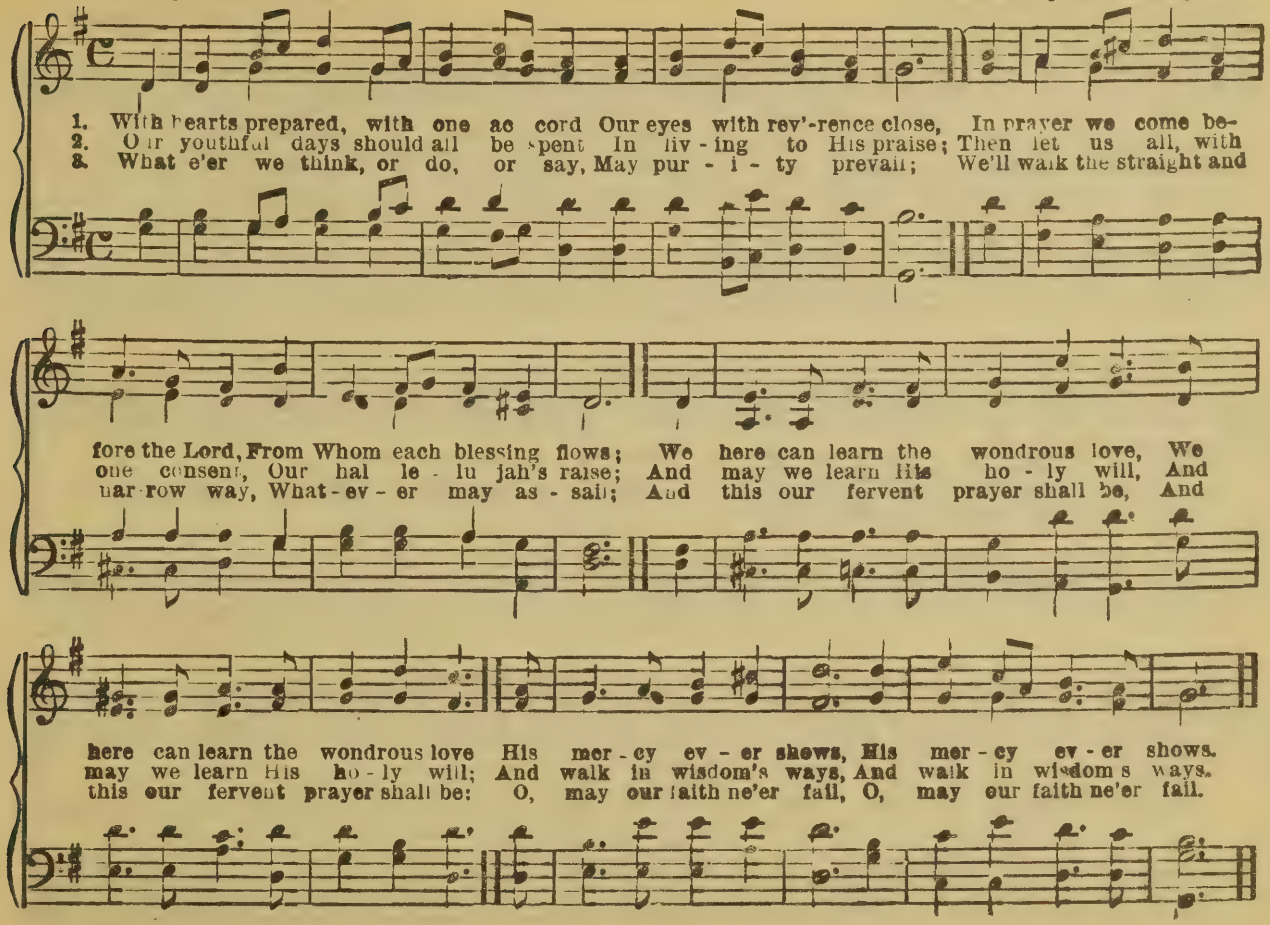
BASS

heed not what the wicked may say, But the Lord a-lone we will o - bey.

fear the wicked or give heed to what they say, But the Lord, our heav'nly Father, Him alone we will o bey.

fear the wicked or give heed to what they say, But the Lord alone we will o - bey.

Words by Wm. Willes. Music by E. Beesley.



THE IRON ROD.

Words by J. L. Townshend. Music by William Clayson.

1. To Ne-phi, seer of old-en time, A vis-ion came from God, Wherein, the ho-ly word su-
2. While on our journey here be low, Beneath temptation's power, Through mists of darkness we must
3. And when temptation's power is nigh, Our pathway clouded o'er, Up-on the rod we can re-
4. And, hand o'er hand, the rod alone, Through each succeeding day, With earnest prayer and hopeful
5. A-far we see the golden rest To which the rod will guide, Where, with the angels, bri ht and

blime, was shown an ir-on rod.
go In per-il eve-ry hour.
ly And Heaven's aid implore.
song, We'll still pursue our way.
blest, For-ev-er we'll a-bide.

CHORUS.

Hold to the rod, the ir-on rod; 'Tis

strong, and bright and true; The ir-on rod is the word of God, 'Twill safe-ly guide us through.

WELCOME TO OUR UNION MEETING.

Words by George Manwaring. Music by A. Parsons.

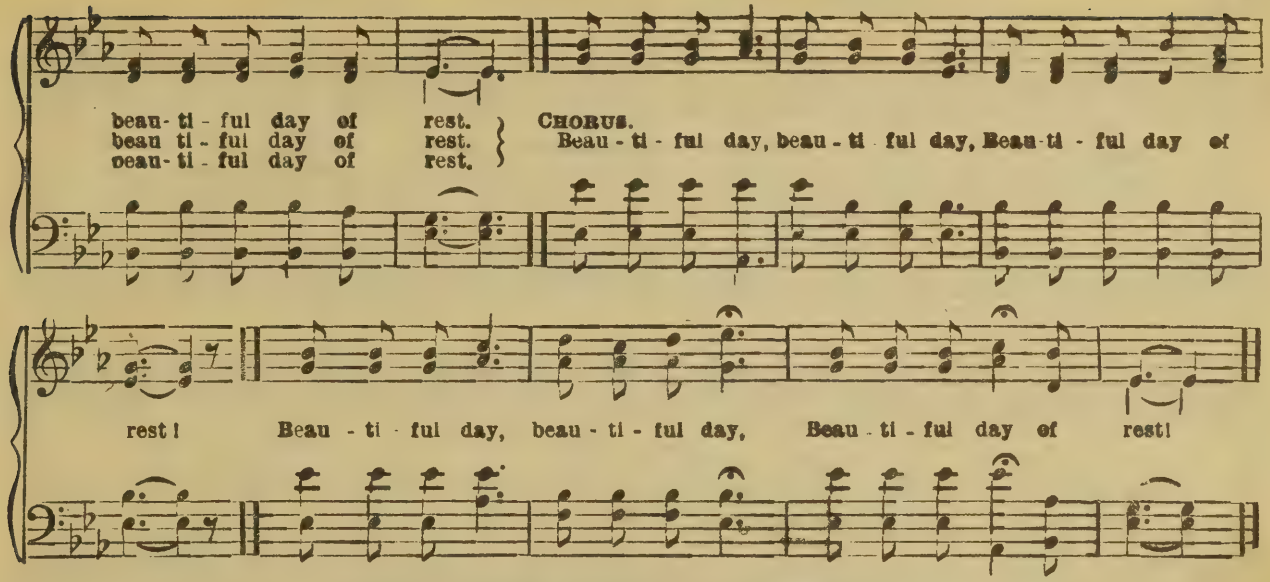
Moderato. *cres.*

1. Welcome to our Un - ion meeting, Zion's teachers—guides of youth; Raise aloud the joy - ful greeting, Hail to all who love the truth. Love and kindne s all possessing, This shall be an hour of blessing. Love and kindness all possessing, This shall be an hour of blessing.
2. Oh, how glorious is our mis - ion, To direct the youthful mind! In this great and high am bi tion, Sweet-st bles sings do we find. In this noble cause progressing, God will add to us His blessing. In this no ble cause progressing, G d will add to us His blessing.
3. Parents, teachers, here we gather, Seeking w sdom fr m on high, trusting in our Heaven y father Who will grant us rich supply. And His spirit all pos-s-ing, 'Tis an hour of sweetest blessing. And His Spir - it all possessing, 'Tis an hour of swee est b ssing.
4. Welcome then to join our Union, All who love to serve the Lord; Welcome to the sweet communion, That our meeting doth afford. Love and kindness all possessing, We'll secure a Father's blessing. Love and kindness all possessing, We'll secure a Fat her's bl ssing.

BEAUTIFUL DAY OF REST.

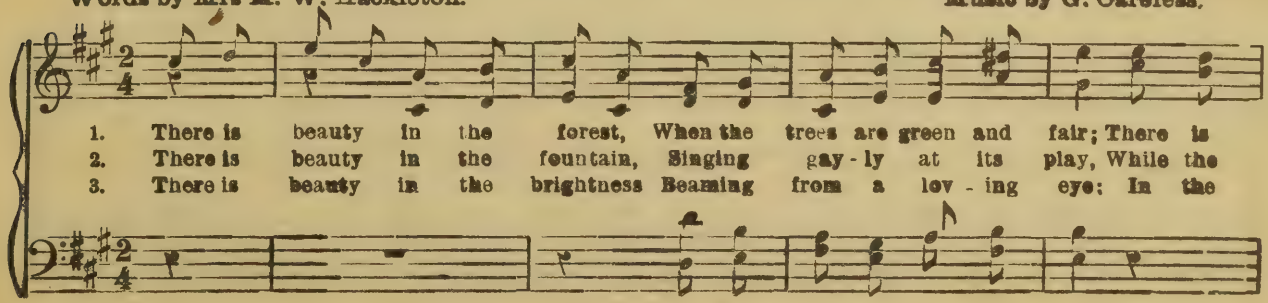
Words by Geo. Manwaring. Music by R. Lowry.

1. Sweet Sabbath day, all hail to thee, Beau - ti - ful day of rest! That sets us from all la ber free. Beau - ti - ful day of rest; With joy we hail thy welcome ray, With grateful hearts our homage pay To Him who gave this ho-ly day, This
2. This best of days to man is given— Beau - ti - ful day of rest! To draw our minds to God and heaven— Beau-ti - ful day of rest! And humbly now we be d the knee, With rev'rence, Lord, as eribe to thee, Our thanks for all thy mercies free— This
3. Sweet Sabbath day, thy name we love— Beau - ti - ful day of rest! Let angels hear the strain above— Beau - ti - ful day of rest! 'Tis God's command, let all o - bey, To hallow this, the Sabbath ay, And spend in His ap-point-ed way The



THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY.

Words by Mrs M. W. Hackleton. Music by G. Careless.



beauty in the meadow Where the wild flow'rs scent the air; There is beauty in the
rainbow hues are glitt'ring On its sil - ver shining spray; There is beauty in the
warm blush of af - fec - tion, In the tear of sym - pa - thy; In the sweet, low voice whose

sunlight, and a soft, blue beam a - bove;
streamlet, Murm'ring soft - ly thro' the grove;
accents The spirit's gladness prove;
O, the world is full of beauty When the

heart is full of love; O, the world is full of beauty When the heart is full of love.

Moderato. Music by E. Stephens.

1. O, if for me the cup you fill, Then fill it from the gushing rill, With sparkling water,
2. Pass not to me the mantling brim, Wh re dancing bubbles gai - ly swim: For in each shining
3. Speak not to me of ro - sy wine, Of nectar cups or draughts divine; The taste of bit - ter

pure and bright, As clear as truth and free as light.
crystal round, A deadly lurk ng fiend is found.
tears is there, The tears of grief and dark despair.
O, if for me the cup you fill, Then

fill it from the gushing rill; O, if for me the cup you fill, Then fill it from the gushing rill.

Words and Music by R. B. Baird.

1. O, how we love to sing the songs of Zion's blest a - bode! They cause our hearts to
2. With wild de - light we'll strike each chord In ecs - ta - cy of joy; The love and faith which
3. We'll sing the songs we love so well, In hon - or to His name; Our voic - es and our

burn with joy, And help us on the road. There's comfort in their cheering words, That warms the strangest
fill our hearts Are pure without al - loy; And when the Lord shall come a - gain, The children of His
tongues shall speak The glo - ry of His fame; The mountains and the hills shall join With echoes loud and

heart; No oth - er songs we hear to - day Can such de - light im - part.
love Shall join in songs of last - ing praise, To greet Him from a - bove.
clear; We'll sing and shout for ev - er - more The songs of Zi - on dear.

GO WHEN THE MORNING SHINETH.

Music by E. Stephens.

1. Go when the morning shineth, Go when the noon is bright, Go when the eve de - clin - eth,
D. C. Go when the morning shineth, Go at the close of day, And, in thy chamber kneeling,
2. Pray then for all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee,
D. C. Pray then to God sin - cere - ly, Pray for His ho - ly light; Rich blessings He will grant thee,

Dim. FINE. *p* *Cres.*

Go in the hush of night; Go with pure minds and feelings, Send earthly thoughts a-
Do thou in se - cret pray.
If an - y such there be; Then for thyself, in meekness, God's blessing humbly
If on - ly asked a - right.

p *Rall.* D.C.

way, And in thy chamber kneeling, Do thou in se - cret pray. . . .
claim, And join with each pe - ti - tion, Thy great Re deemer's name . .

OUR JUBILEE.

Words by E. H. Goddard. Music by E. Beesley.

1. Ac - cept the tribute of our hearts, O Lord, in praise to thee, Fill'ed with the joy Thy grace imparts, On this our ju - bi - lee, On this our ju - bi - lee, On this our ju - bi - lee, Fill'd with the joy Thy grace imparts, On this our ju - bi - lee.
2. We ask Thee, Father, now to bless Our fr ends who kindly strive To teach the way of hap - pi ness, The gos - pel truths to live, The gos - pel truths to live, The gos - pel truths to live, To teach the way of hap - pi ness, The gos - pel truths to live.
3. That in that glorious ju - bi - lee When Christ our King shall reign, We all may meet Him glo - rious - ly, And sing in no - bler strain, And sing in no - bler strain, And sing in no - bler strain, We all may meet Him glo - rious - ly, And sing in no - bler strain.

WITH SONGS WE HAIL THAT STAR-LIT NIGHT.

Words and Music by Edwin F. Parry.

1. With songs we hail that star - lit night, Im mor - tal - ized to fame, On which an an - gel crowned with light, To shepherds did pro - claim Glad tid - ings of great joy to earth, While from a - bove the throng, To cel - e - brate the Savior's birth, Joined in a heavenly song.
2. Their shouts of "Glory be to God" Were wafted through the sky, And "Peace on earth, good will to man" Re - sound ed from on high; While o'er the place the child was born There beamed a guid - ing star, To lead de - vot - ed wor - ship - ers To Him from lands a far.
3. While o'er the plains of Beth - le - hem Was seen that glorious band, In Zar - a - hem - la's cit - y fair, On this great "Promised Land," Signs of the Savior's birth appeared— The same bright star here shone, That night the heavens shed forth great light, And darkness all had flown.
4. And now we wait for that blest day When Christ shall come a - gain, With an - gels, too, in bright ar - ray, In peace on earth to reign: Not as the babe of Beth - le - hem— A child of low - ly birth— But King of kings and Lord of lords, The Prince of heaven and earth.

ISLAND OF DREAMS.

Music by J. S. Lewis.

1. Oh, I had such a pret-ty dream, mamma, Such pleasant and beau-ti - ful things;
2. A dear lit - tle stream full of lil - ies Crept o - ver the green mossy stones,
3. And as it flowed on toward the o cean Through shadows and pretty sun beams,
4. I saw there a beau - ti - ful an - gel, With crown all bespangled with dew:

Of a dear lit - tle nest, in the meadows of rest, Where the birdie her lul - la - by sings.
And just where I lay, its thin sparkling spray Sang swe tly in de li - cate tones.
Each note grew more deep and I soon fell asleep, And was off to the Island of Dreams.
She touched me and spoke, and I quickly awoke: And found there, dear mamma, 'twas you.

Of a dear lit-tle nest, in the meadows of rest, Where the birdie her lul - la - by sings.
And just where I lay, its thin sparkling spray Sang sweetly in de - li - cate tones.
Each note grew more deep and I soon fell asleep, And was off to the Island of Dreams.
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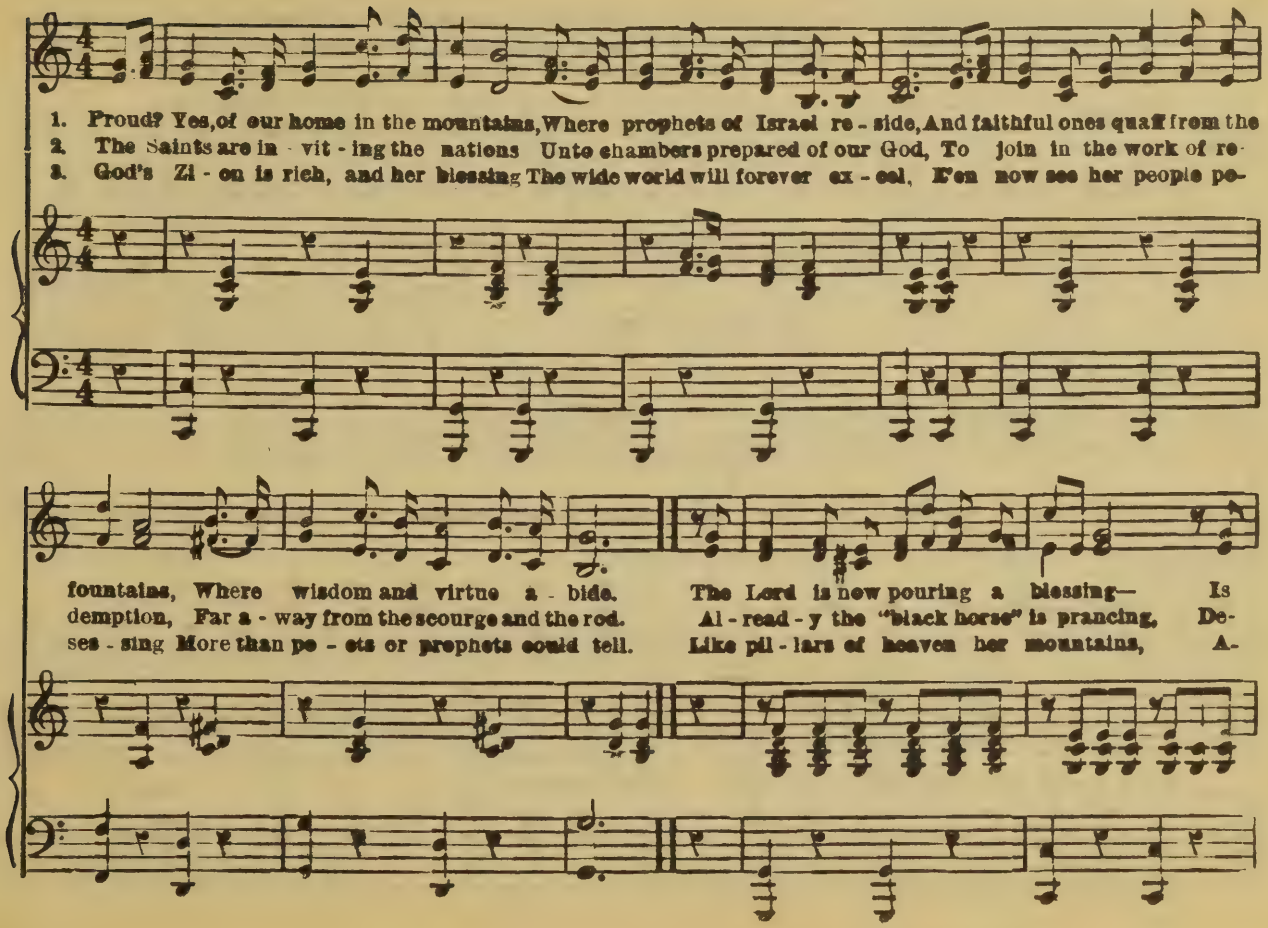
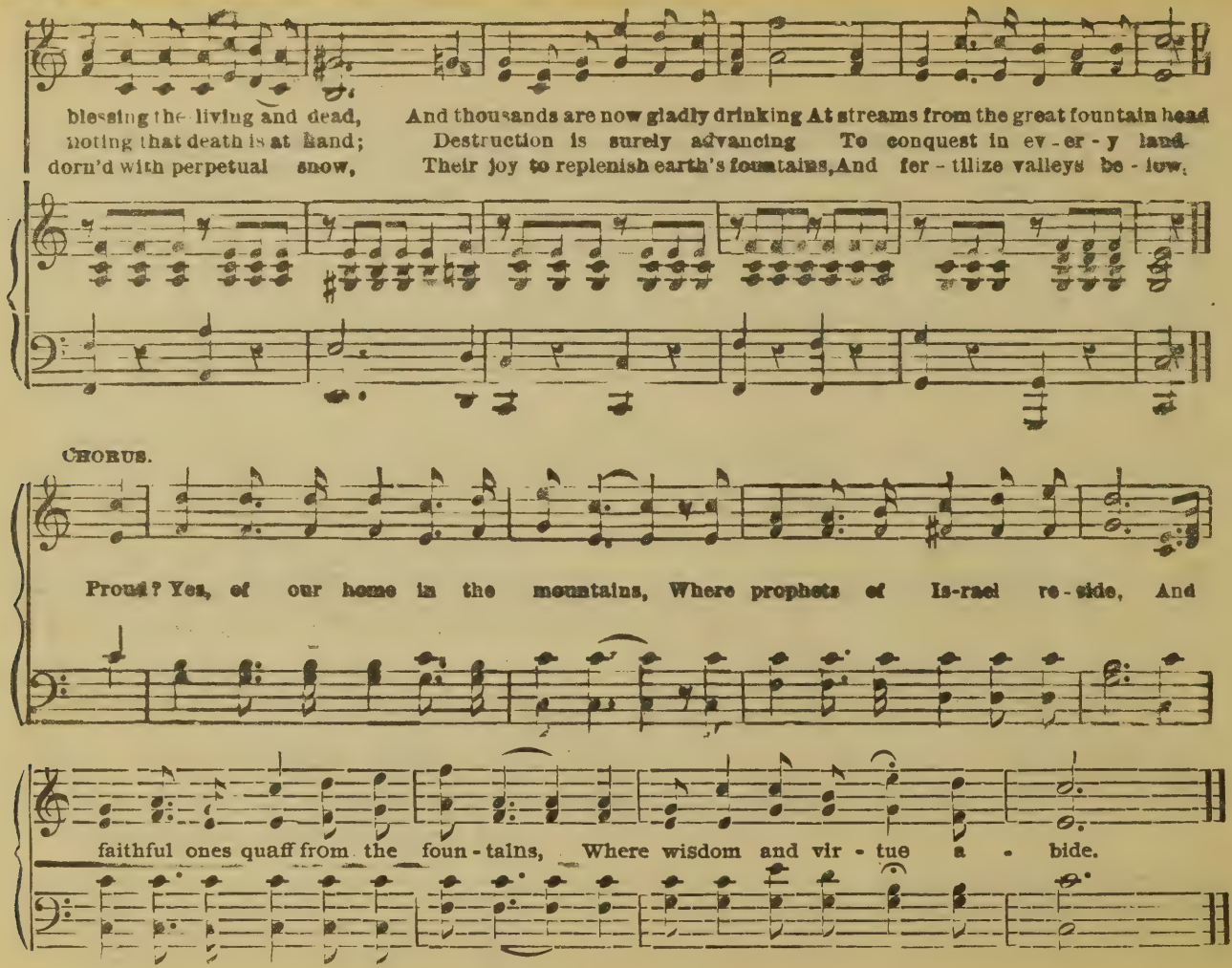
Words and Music by J. S. Lewis.



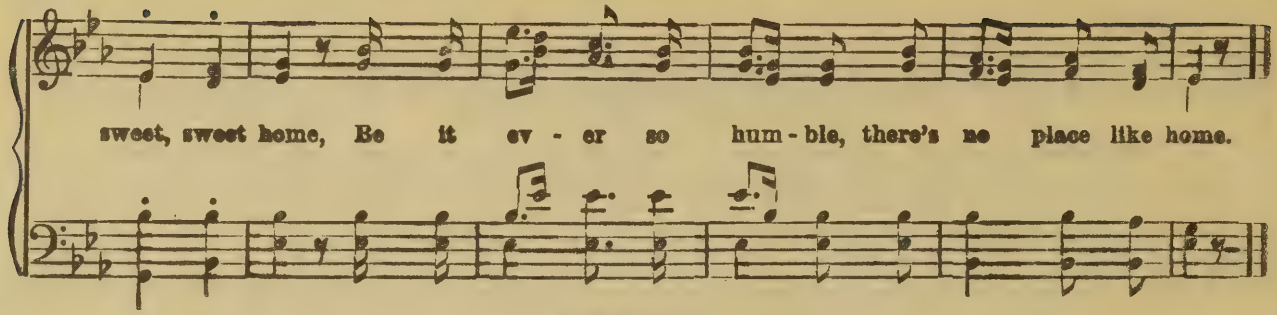

blessing the living and dead, And thousands are now gladly drinking At streams from the great fountain head
noting that death is at hand; Destruction is surely advancing To conquest in ev - er - y land
dorn'd with perpetual snow, Their joy to replenish earth's fountains, And fer - tilize valleys be - low.
CHORUS.
Proud? Yes, of our home in the mountains, Where prophets of Is-rael re - side, And
faithful ones quaff from the foun - tains, Where wisdom and vir - tue a - bide.

Andante.

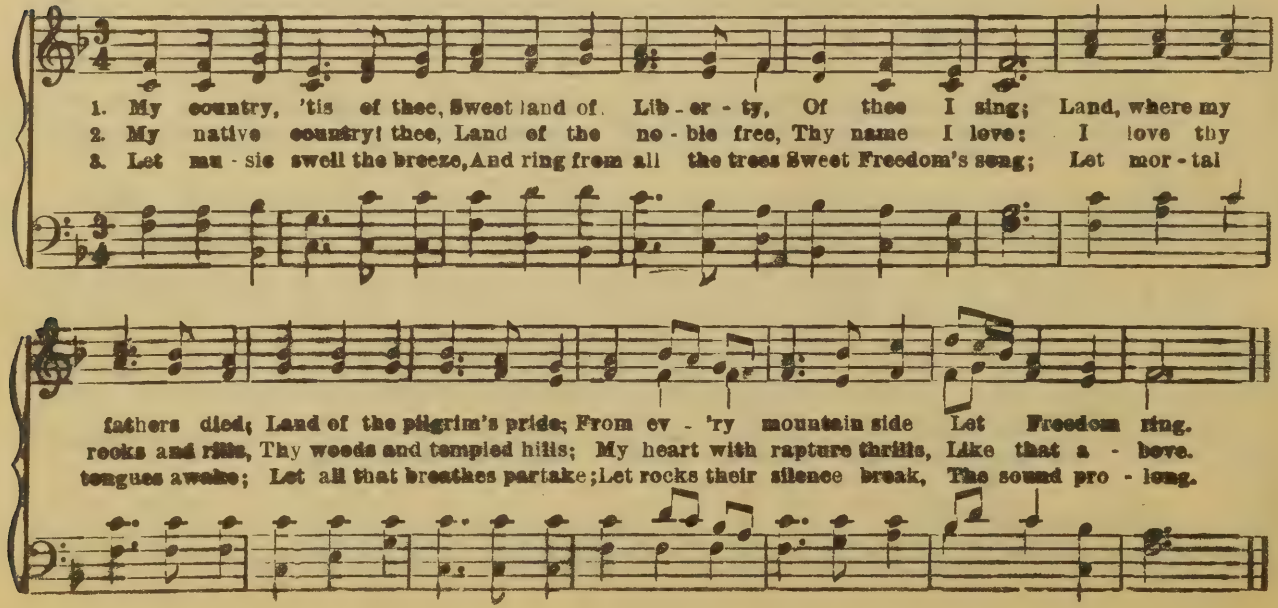
1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - a - ces, though we may roam, Be it ev - er so
2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain; Oh! give me my

hum - ble, there's no place like home; A charm from the skies seems to hal - low us
low - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain, The birds sing - ing gai - ly, that came at my

there, Which seek through the world, is ne'er met with else - where. Home, home,
call: Oh, give me that peace of mind, dear - er than all.


sweet, sweet home, Be it ev - er so hum - ble, there's no place like home.

AMERICA.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of Lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land, where my
2. My native country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet Freedom's song; Let mor - tal
fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From ev - 'ry mountain side Let Freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathes partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.

1. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the sum - mer
2. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, Their plumage wings the air, Their trill at ear - ly
3. Still like the widow's cruse, There's always plenty left; How sad a world were
4. Don't kill the lit - tle birds, That sing on bush and tree, All thro' the sum - mer

days, Their sweet-est mel - o - dy. Don't shoot the lit - tle birds! The
morn Makes mu - sic ev' - ry - where. What though the cher - ries fall Half
this Of lit - tle birds be - reft. Think of the good they do in
days, Their sweetest mel - o - dy. In this great world of ours, If

earth is God's e - state, And He pro - vid - eth food For small as well as great,
eat - en from the stem? And ber - ries dis - ap-pear, In gard - en, field and glen?
all the orchards round; No hurt-ful in - sects thrive Where robins most a - bound.
we can trust His Word, There's food enough for all—Don't kill a sin - gle bird.

Allegretto.

1. When many to the Savior's feet Their lit - tle children brought, And from His ho - ly
2. "For -bid them not, and nev - er chide Their wish to see my face, For lit - tle children
3. Dear children, Je - sus is the same, Though now enthroned above, He waits to bless you

heart and lips A Savior's blessing sought; To some who with mis-tak - en zeal, The
such as these My Father's kingdom grace." Then gathered in His lov - ing arms, And
as of old With His for - giv - ing love. He sees with joy each weak at-tempt His

mothers's pray'rs for- bade, "Let lit - tle children come to me," The blessed Savior said.
fold - ed to His breast, He poured a blessing all divine On ev' - ry lit tle guest.
fav - or to ob - tain, And those who ear - ly seek His face Shall nev-er seek in vain.

Words by E. R. Snow.

1. The tide of time is ebbing low, The wheels of change roll fast; Hark! the heralds of sal-
2. Im-mor-tal garlands crown the day On which brave men of God Who pi-oneered the
3. The "iron horse' and "lightning wires," Their mutual pow'rs combine, And man's vile wrath, o'er

va-tion blow, The Gospel trump's loud blast. Our God, the source of life and love, To
des-ert way— In Salt Lake Valley trod. From here the "little stone" will roll, "The
ruled, conspires To aid the great design. O'er mountain tops, swell high the strain—To

earth His care extends— Re-veals the law, the hosts above In ho-ly union blends.
kingdom" spread abroad, Till peace shall reign from pole to pole, And all acknowledge God.
ev'-ry land proclaim, The voice of God is heard again, Shout glo-ry to His name.

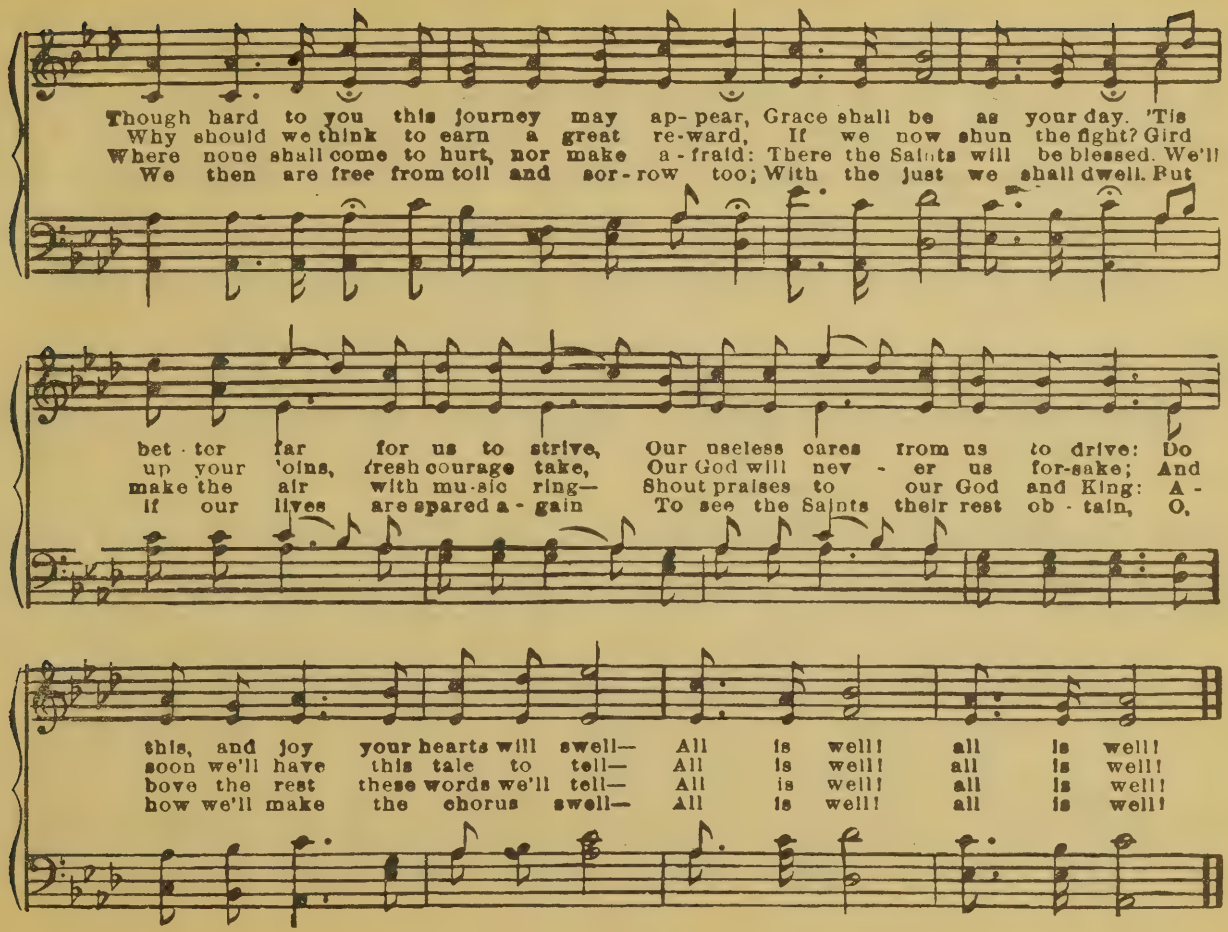
CHORUS.

Awake! awake! let the na - tions hear Je - ho-vah's firm de - cree, To a-

bol - ish sin and ush - er in The world's great ju - bi - lee.

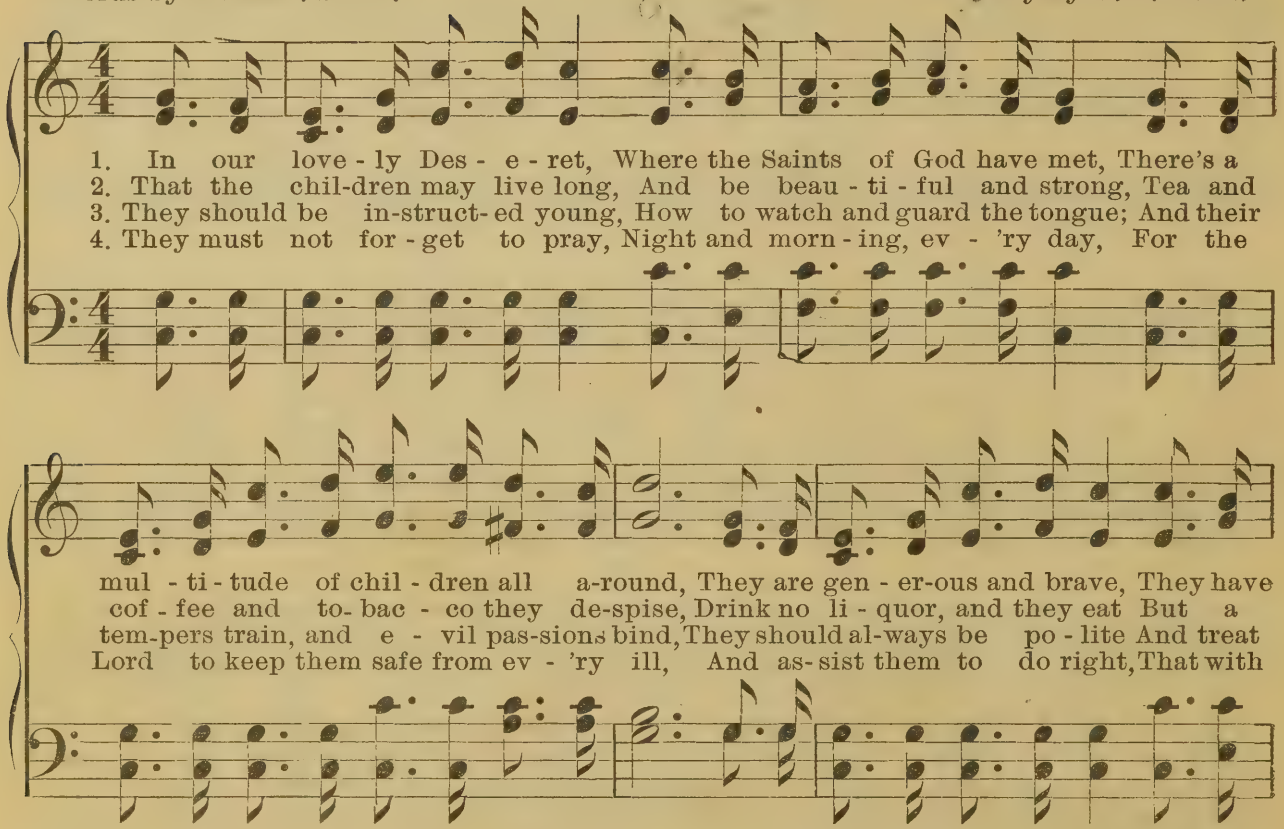
COME, COME, YE SAINTS.

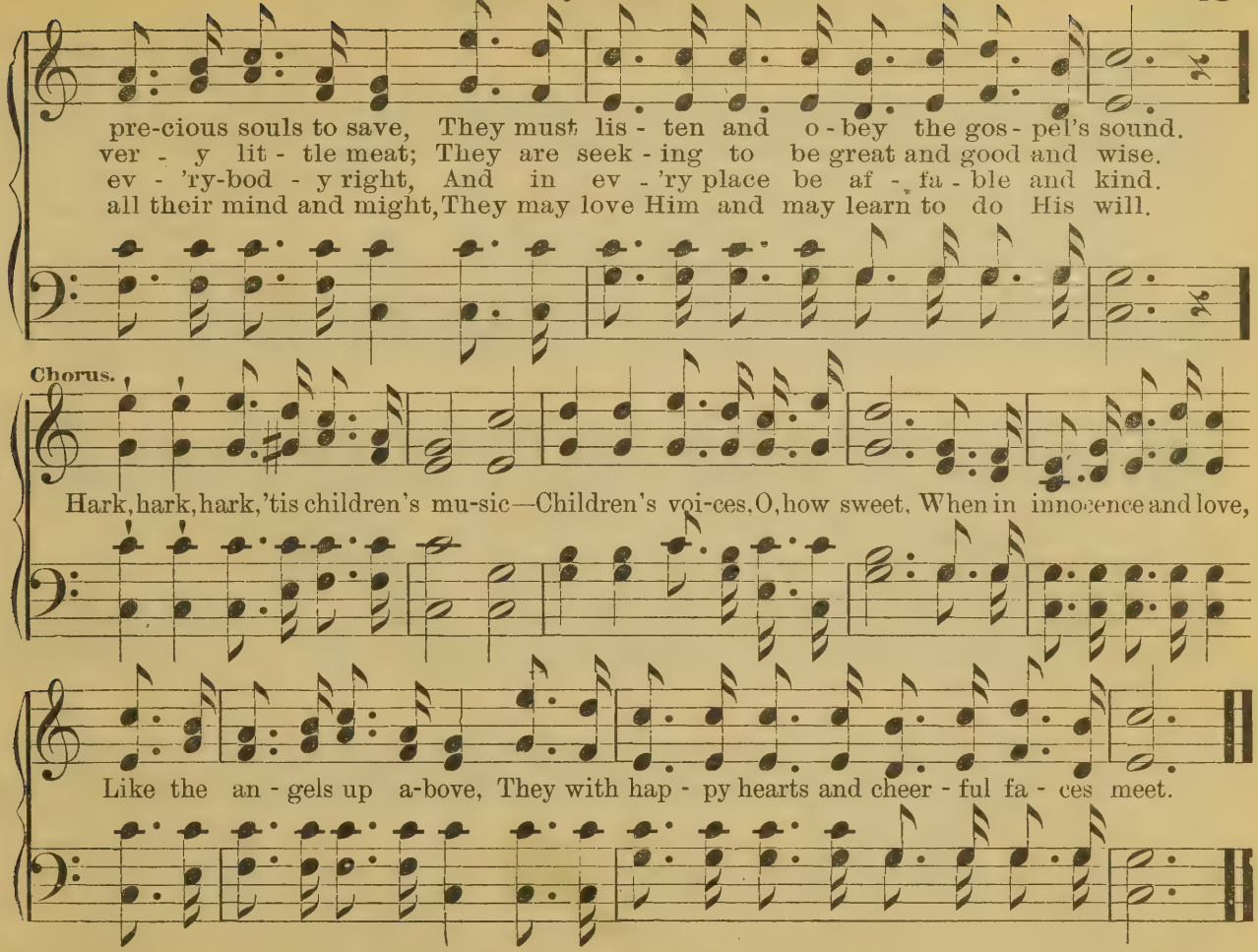
1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear, But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn, or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right!
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far a-way in the West;
4. And should we die be-fore our journey's through, Hap py day! all is well!


Though hard to you this journey may ap- pear, Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis
Why should we think to earn a great re-ward, If we now shun the fight? Gird
Where none shall come to hurt, nor make a - fraid: There the Saints will be blessed. We'll
We then are free from toil and sor - row too; With the just we shall dwell. But
bet - ter far for us to strive, Our useless cares from us to drive: Do
up your loins, fresh courage take, Our God will nev - er us for-sake; And
make the air with mu-sic ring— Shout praises to our God and King: A -
if our lives are spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, O,
this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! all is well!
soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! all is well!
bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! all is well!
how we'll make the chorus swell— All is well! all is well!

In Our Lovely Deseret.

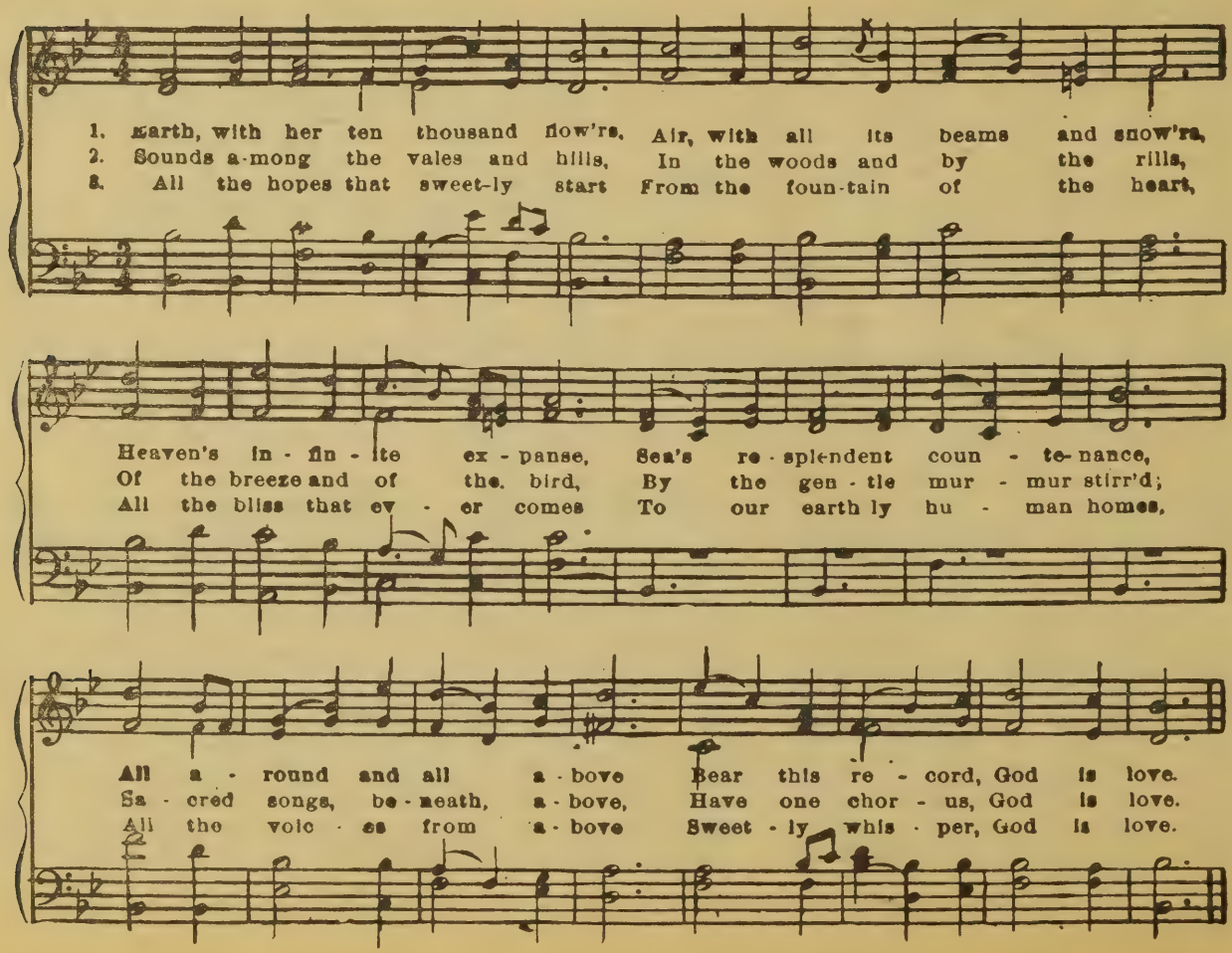
Words by ELIZA R. SNOW. Melody by G. F. ROOT.




pre-cious souls to save, They must lis - ten and o - bey the gos - pel's sound.
ver - y lit - tle meat; They are seek - ing to be great and good and wise.
ev - 'ry-bod - y right, And in ev - 'ry place be af - fa - ble and kind.
all their mind and might, They may love Him and may learn to do His will.
Chorus.
Hark, hark, hark, 'tis children's mu-sic—Children's voi-ces, O, how sweet, When in innocence and love,
Like the an - gels up a-bove, They with hap - py hearts and cheer - ful fa - ces meet.

EARTH, WITH HER TEN THOUSAND FLOWERS.

Words by W. W. Phelps. Music by T. C. Griggs.



Words by W. W. Phelps. Music by John Tullidge.

1. Come, all ye sons of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord; His ransom'd are re-
2. Come, ye dispersed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing, With har - mo - ny un-
3. Re-joice, re - joice, O Is - rael! And let your joys a - bound; The voice of God shall
4. Then gather up for Zi - on, Ye Saints throughout the land, And clear the way be-

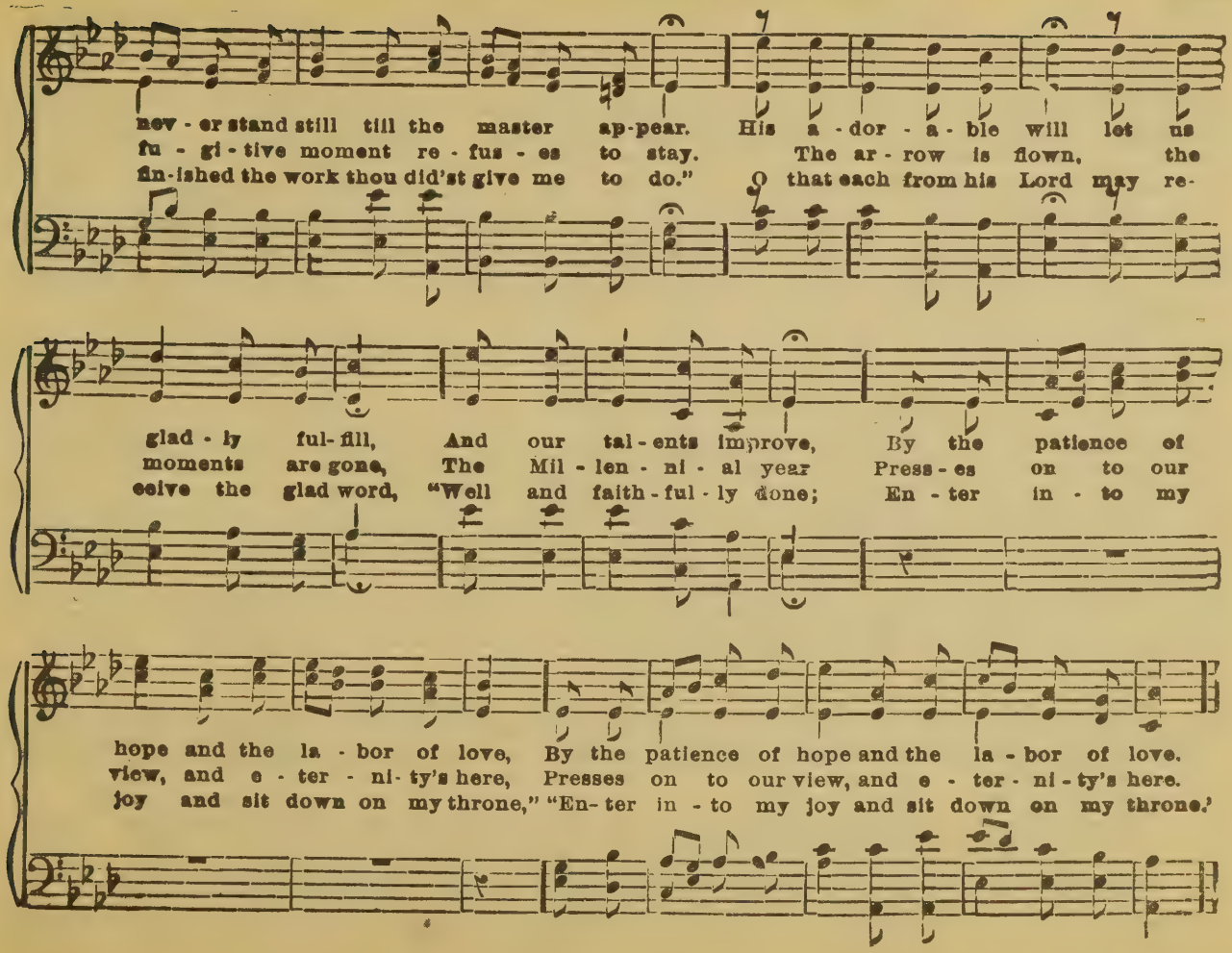
turn - ing, Ac-cording to His word; In sacred songs and glad - ness They
ceas - ing, The praises of your King, Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On
reach you Wherev - er you are found, And call you back from bond - age, That
fore you, As God shall give command. Though wick-ed men and dev - ils Ex-

walk the narrow way, And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat-ter day.
which the world may gaze, To gath - er up the righteous In these the lat-ter days.
you may sing His praise In Zi - on and Je - rusa-lem, In these the lat-ter days.
ert their pow'r, 'tis vain, Since He who is e - ter - nal I - s said you shall ob - tain.

1. Lord, I would own Thy tend - er care, And all Thy love to me; The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all bestowed by Thee.
2. My health and friends and par - ents dear To me, by God are given, I have not an - y bless - ing here That's not bestowed by heav'n.
3. Such goodness, Lord, and con - stant care, A child can - not re - pay, But may it be my dai - ly pray'r To love Thee and o - bey.

COME, LET US ANEW.

1. Come, let us a - new our journey pursue, Roll round with the year, And
2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, And the
3. O that each in the day of His coming may say, "I have fought my way through—I have


nev - er stand still till the master ap-pear. His a - dor - a - ble will let us
fu - gi - tive moment re - fus - es to stay. The ar - row is flown, the
fin-ished the work thou did'st give me to do." O that each from his Lord may re-
glad - ly ful- fill, And our tal - ents improve, By the patience of
moments are gone, The Mil - len - ni - al year Press - es on to our
ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my
hope and the la - bor of love, By the patience of hope and the la - bor of love.
view, and e - ter - ni- ty's here, Presses on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
joy and sit down on my throne," "En- ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne.'

FOR THE STRENGTH OF THE HILLS.

Music by E. Stephens.

Maestoso

1. For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God; Thou hast made Thy children
2. At the hands of foul op-pressors, We have borne and suffered long; Thou hast been our help in
3. Thou hast led us here in safety, Where Thy mountain bulwark stands, As the guardian of the
4. For the shad-ow of Thy presence, Round our camp of rock o'erspread; For the canyon's rugged

p

might-y, By the touch of the mountain sod; Thou hast led Thy chos-en Is - ra - el To
weakness, And Thy strength has made us strong; 'Mid ruthless foes out - numbered, Our
loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands; For the rock and for the riv - er, For the
de - files, And the beet - ling crags o'erhead; For the snows and for the tor - rents, For the

f *p*

freedom's last a - bode—For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God.
wear-y steps we trod; For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God.
valley's fer - tile sod, For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God.
free heart's bur - ial sod; For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

f

1. How firm a founda-tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel-lent
2. In ev'-ry con - di-tion, in sickness, in health, In pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound-ing in
3. Fear not I am with thee; O, be not dismayed, For I am thy God and will still give thee
4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not thee o'er-
5. When through fier-y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-
6. E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e - ter nal, un-change - a - ble
7. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I can - not de - sert to his

word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you
wealth, At home or abroad on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy
aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, up-
flow, For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, and
ply, The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy
love; And then when gray hairs shall their tem-ples a - dorn, Like lambs shall they still in, like
foes; That soul, though all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, I'll

who un - to Je - sus, you who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled!
days may de - mand, as thy days may demand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
held by my right - eous, up-held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
sanc - ti - fy to thee, and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
dross to con - sume, and thy dross to consume and thy gold to re - fine
lambs shall they still in, like lambs shall they still in my bos - om be borne,
nev - er, no nev - er, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!

OUR GOD, WE RAISE TO THEE.

1. Our God, we raise to Thee Thanks for Thy blessings free We here en - joy; In this far
2. Bless Thou our Prophet dear; May health and comfort cheer His no - ble heart; His words with
3. So shall Thy Kingdom spread, As by Thy Prophets said, From sea to sea; As one u-
4. O may Thy Saints be one, Like Father and the Son, Nor dis - a - gree: U - nit - ed

western land, A true and chosen band, Led hith-er by Thy hand, Would sing for joy.
fire impress On souls that Thou wilt bless; Nor gold may they caress, But free im - part.
nit-ed whole Truth burn in ev' - ry soul, While hast-ning to the goal We long to see.
heart and hand, So may they ev - er stand A firm and valiant band E - ter - nal - ly.

DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

f

1. Do what is right; the daydawn is breaking, Hail-ing a fu - ture of freedom and light:
2. Do what is right: the shackles are fall-ing; Chains of the bondsmen no lon-ger are bright;
3. Do what is right: be faithful and fearless; On-ward—press onward, the goal is in sight;

An-gels a-bove us are si-lent notes taking Of ev'-ry ac-tion: do what is right.
Lightened by hope, soon they'll cease to be gall-ing; Truth go-eth on-ward: do what is right!
Eyes that are wet now, ere long will be tearless; Blessings a-wait you in doing what's right.

f

CHORUS:

Do what is right: let the consequence follow; Bat-tle for freedom in spir-it and might;

f

And with stout hearts look ye forth till to-morrow, God will protect you; do what is right!

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fath - er, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

O! YE MOUNTAINS HIGH.

Words by C. W. Penrose.

1. O! ye mountains high, where the clear blue sky Arches o - ver the vales of the
2. Though the great and the wise all thy beau-ties despise, To the hum-ble and pure thou art
3. In thy mountain re-treat, God will strengthen thy feet; On the necks of thy foes thou shalt
4. Here our voic-es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sacred home of the Prophets of

free, Where the pure breezes blow And the clear streamlets flow, How I've longed to your bosom to
dear; Though the haughty may smile, And the wicked re-vile, Yet we love thy glad tidings to
tread; And their silv - er and gold, as the Prophets have told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair
God; Thy de-liv'rance is nigh, thy op-pressors shall die; And the Gentiles shall bow 'neath thy

flee. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free; My
hear. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free; Though thou
head. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free; Soon thy
rod. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free; In thy

own mountain home, now to thee I have come, All my fond hopes are centered in thee.
wert forced to fly to thy chambers on high, Yet we'll share joy or sor - row with thee.
tow - ers shall shine with a splendor divine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.
tem-ples we'll bend, all thy rights we'll defend, And our home shall be ev - er with thee.

REDEEMER OF ISRAEL.

Words by W. W. Phelps.

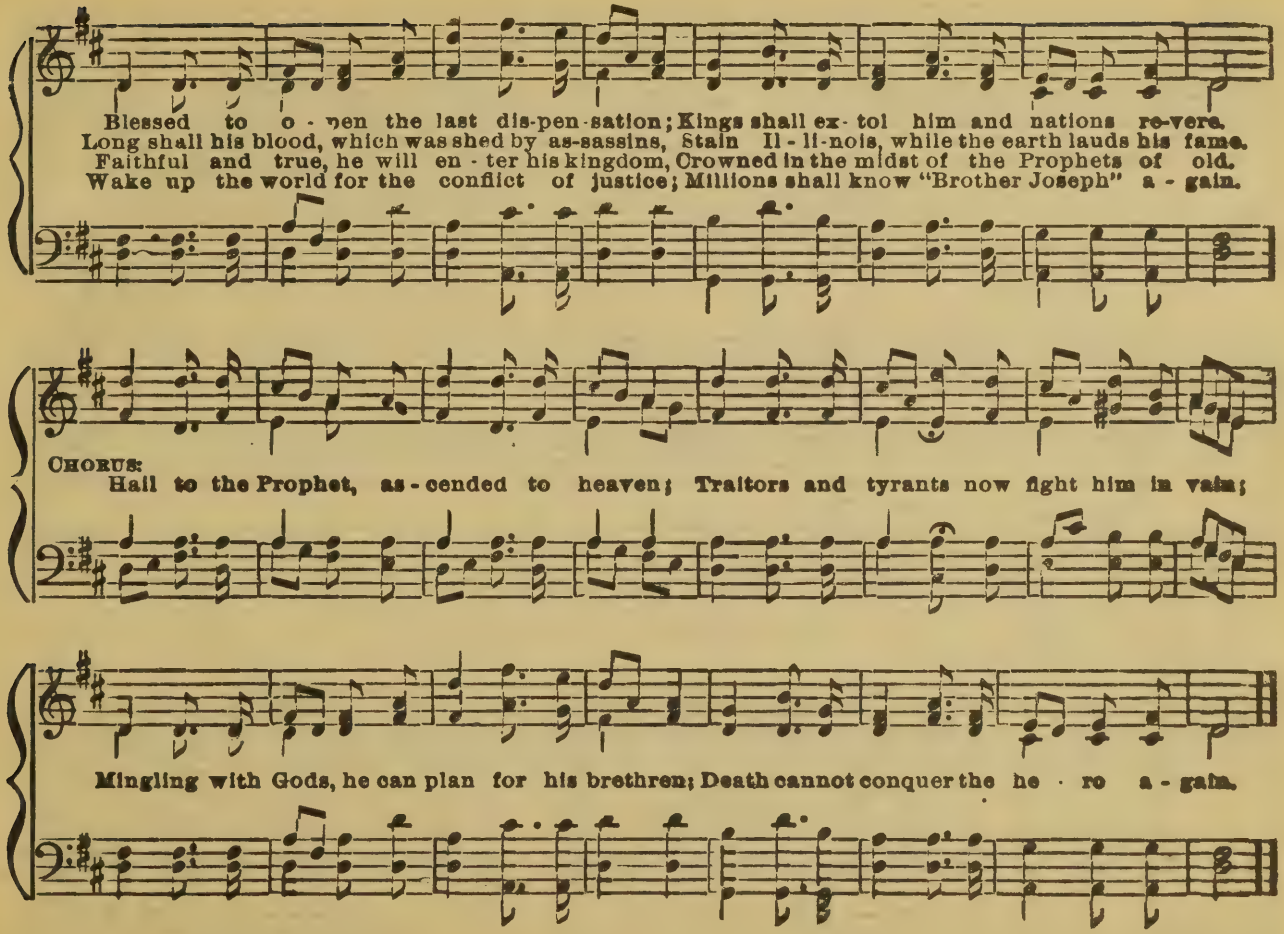
1. Re-deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly delight, On whom for a bless-ing we call;
2. We know He is com - ing To gather His sheep, And lead them to Zi - on in love;
3. How long we have wandered As strangers in sin, And cried in the des - ert for Thee!
4. As child - ren of Zi - on, Good tidings for us, The tok - ens al - read - y appear;

Our shadow by day, and our pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!
For why in the val-ley of death should they weep, Or in the lone wil - der-ness rove?
Our foes have rejoiced when our sorrows they've seen; But Is - rael will short-ly be free.
Fear not, and be just, For the kingdom is ours; The hour of redemp - tion is near.

PRAISE TO THE MAN.

Words by. W. W. Phelps.

1. Praise to the man who communed with Je - hovah; Je - sus a - pointed that Prophet and Seer,
2. Praise to his mem'ry, he died as a martyr; Honored and blest be his ev - er great name;
3. Great is his glo - ry, and endless his priesthood; Ev-er and ev - er the keys he will hold;
4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the blessings of heaven; Earth must a - tone for the blood of that man;


Blessed to o - pen the last dis-pen-sation; Kings shall ex- tol him and nations re-vere.
Long shall his blood, which was shed by as-sassins, Stain Il - li-nois, while the earth lauds his fame.
Faithful and true, he will en - ter his kingdom, Crowned in the midst of the Prophets of old.
Wake up the world for the conflict of justice; Millions shall know "Brother Joseph" a - gain.
CHORUS:
Hail to the Prophet, as - cended to heaven; Traitors and tyrants now fight him in vain;
Mingling with Gods, he can plan for his brethren; Death cannot conquer the he - ro a - gain.

THE TIME IS FAR SPENT.

Words by E. R. Snow.

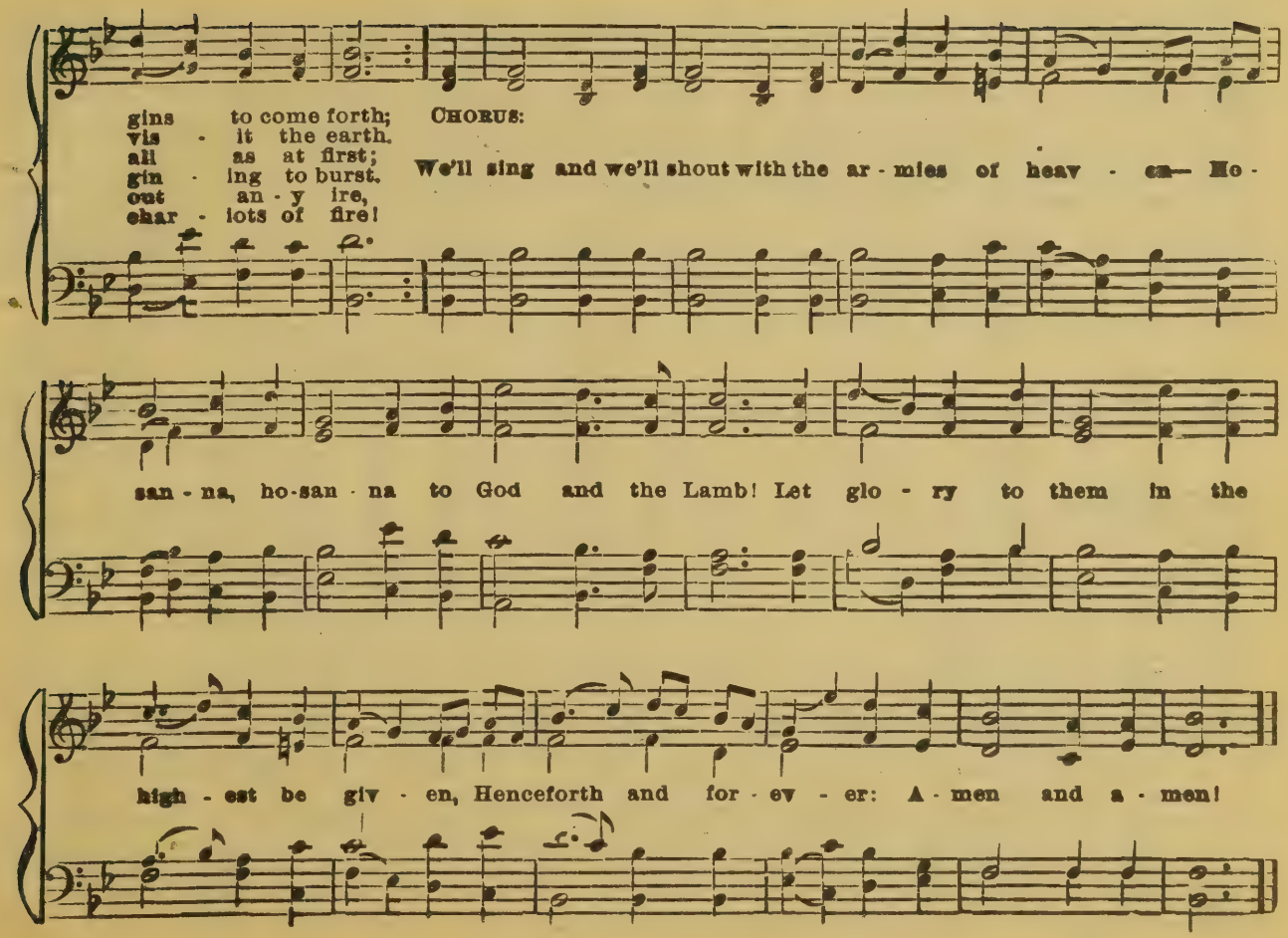
1. The time is far spent—there is lit - tle remaining To publish glad tidings by sea and by land;
2. Shrink not from your duty, how-ev-er unpleasant, But fol-low the Savior, your pattern and friend;
3. What though, if the favor of Ahman possessing, This world's bitter hate you are call'd to endure—
4. Be fixed in your purpose, for Satan will try you; The weight of your calling he perfect-ly knows;

Then hasten, ye heralds! go forward proclaiming— Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at hand.
Our lit - tle afflictions though painful at present, Ere long, with the righteous, in glo-ry will end.
The angels are waiting to crown you with blessings; Go, brethren! be faithful, the promise is sure.
Your path may be thorny but Jesus is nigh you; His arm is sufficient though demons oppose.

THE SPIRIT OF GOD.

Words by W. W. Phelps.

1. The Spir - it of God like a fi - re is burn - ing! The lat - ter day glo - ry be-
The vis-ions and blessings of old are re - turn - ing, The an - gels are com - ing to
2. The Lord is ex-tend - ing the Saints' under - stand - ing, Re - stor - ing their judg - es and
The knowledge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing; The vail o'er the earth is be-
3. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on Shall lie down to - geth er with
And Ephraim be crowned with his blessing in Zi - on As Je - sus descends with His


gins to come forth;
vis - it the earth.
all as at first;
gin - ing to burst.
out an - y ire,
char - lots of fire!
CHORUS:
We'll sing and we'll shout with the ar - mies of heav - en— Ho -
san - na, ho-san - na to God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the
high - est be giv - en, Henceforth and for - ev - er: A - men and a - men!

O SAY WHAT IS TRUTH?

Words by J. Jaques.

1. O say what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the rich - es of worlds can pro-
2. Yes, say what is truth? 'Tis the brightest prize To which mortals or Gods can as-
3. The scep-tre may fall from the despot's grasp When with winds of stern jus-tice he
4. Then say what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the lim - its of time it steps

duce; And price - less the val - ue of truth will be when The proud
spire; Go search in the depths where it glit - ter - ing lies, Or as-
copes, But the pil - lar of truth will en - dure to the last, And its
o'er; Though the heav - ens de-part, and the earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the

mon-arch's cost - li - est di - a - dem Is counted but dross and ref - use.
cend in pur-suit to the lof - ti-est skies, 'Tis an aim for the noblest de - sire.
firm - rooted bulwarks outstand the rude blast, And the wreck of the fell tyrant's hopes.
sum of ex - istence, will weather the worst, E - ter - nal, unchanged, ev - er - more.

1. Let us gather up the sunbeams, Lying all around our path; Let us keep the wheat and
2. Strange we never prize the music Till the sweet-voiced bird has flown! Strange that we should slight the
3. If we knew the ba - by fingers, Pressed against the window pane, Would be cold and stiff to -
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice-cold fingers, How they point our memories back to the hast - y words and

roses, Casting out the thorns and chaff. Let us find our sweetest comfort In the
violets Till the love-ly flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er
morrow— Nev-er trouble us a - gain—Would the bright eyes of our darl - ing Catch the
actions Strewn along our backward track! How those lit - tle hands re-mind us, As in

blessings of to- day, With a patient hand re mov-ing All the bri-ars from the way.
seem one-half so fair, As when winter's snowy pinions Shake the white down in the air.
frown up -on our brow?—Would the prints of ros - y fingers Vex us then as they do now?
snowy grace they lie, Not to scatter thorns—but ros - es— For our reaping by and by.

CHORUS:
Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat-ter seeds of kindness,

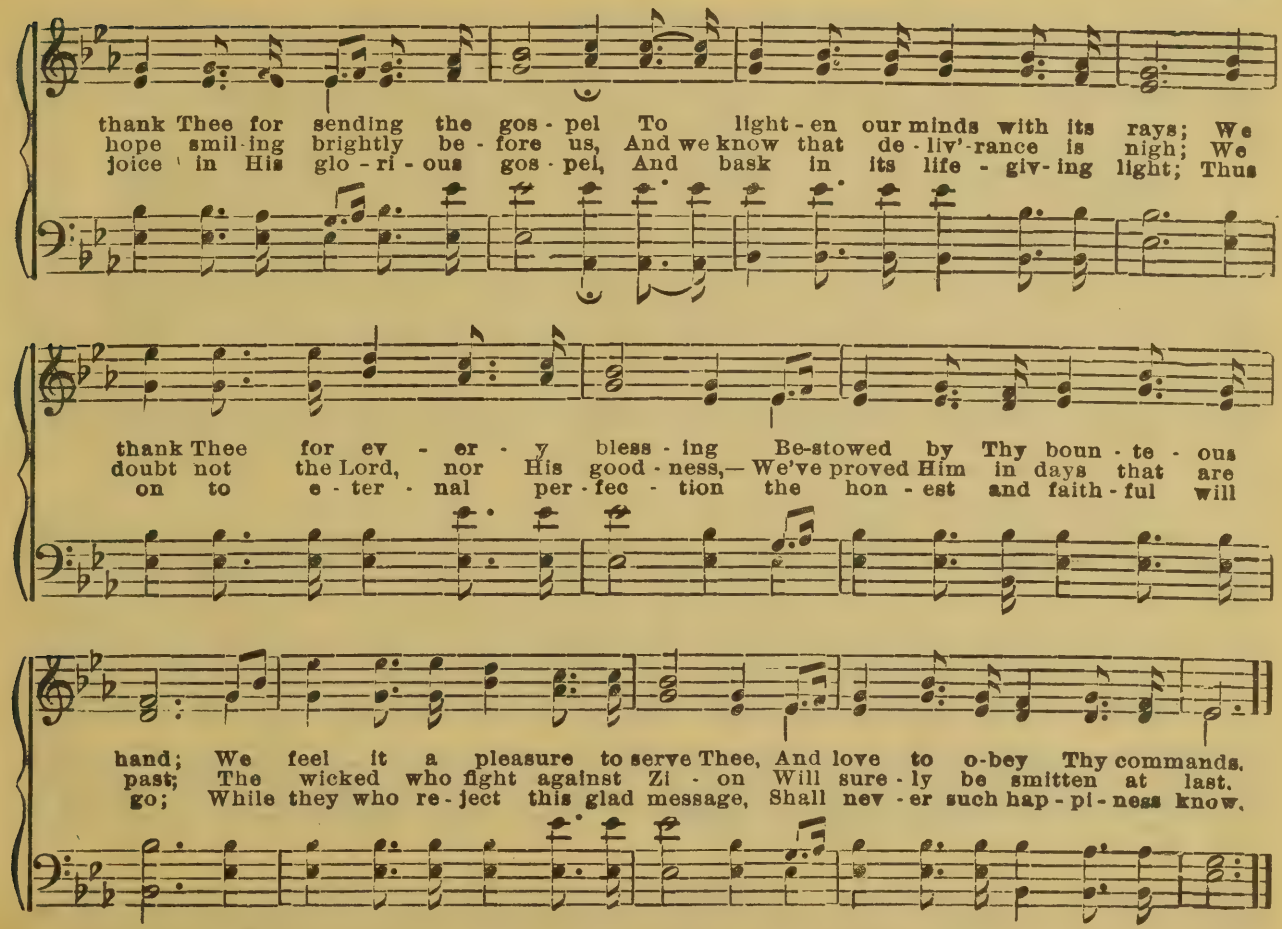
Ad lib.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness For our reap-ing by and by.

WE THANK THEE, O GOD, FOR A PROPHET.

Words by W. Fowler. Music by Mrs. Norton.

1. We thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet, To guide us in these lat-ter days; We
2. When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us, And threaten our peace to destroy, There is
3. We'll sing of His goodness and mer-cy; We'll praise Him by day and by night, Re-

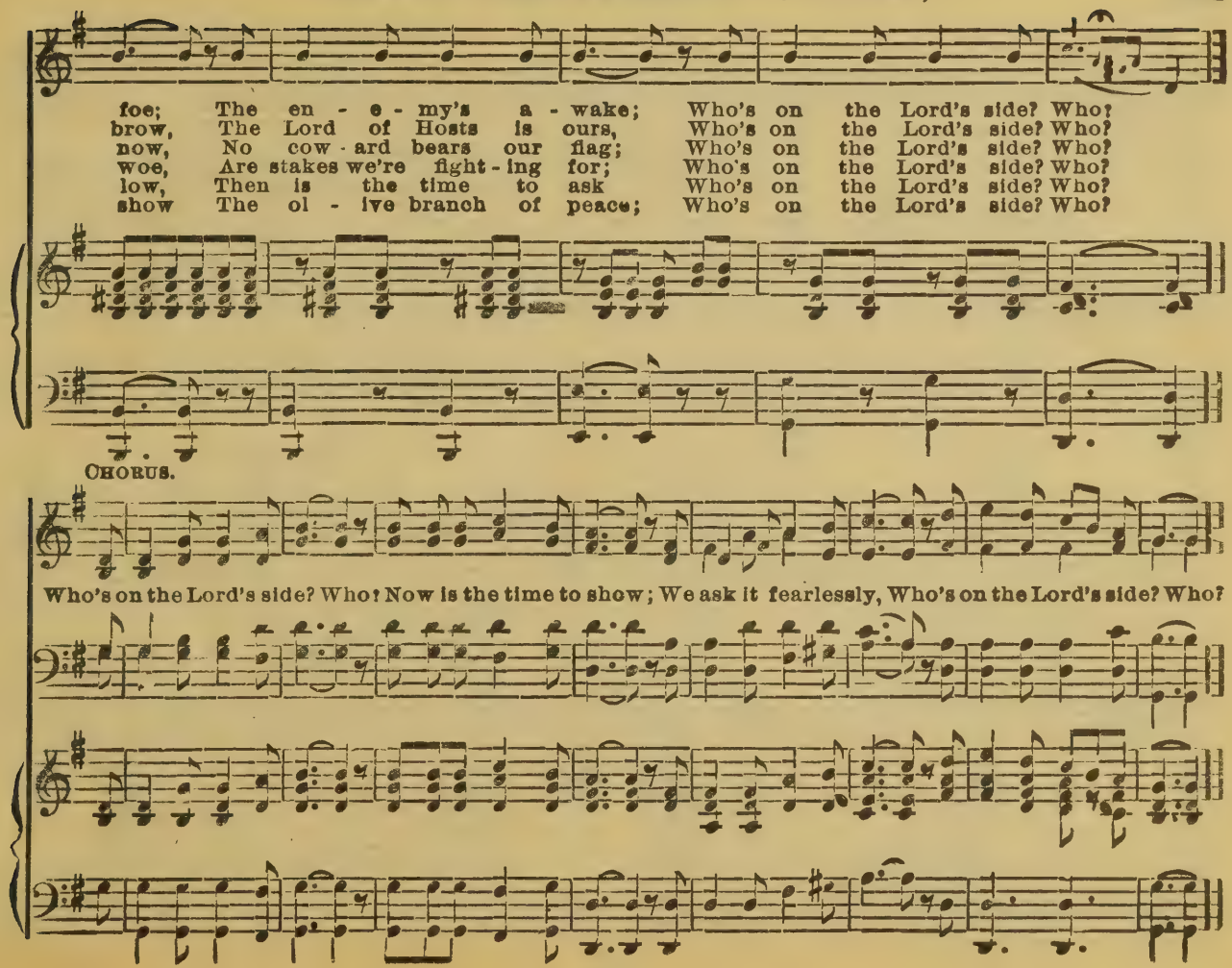

thank Thee for sending the gos - pel To light - en our minds with its rays; We
hope smil - ing brightly be - fore us, And we know that de - liv'-rance is nigh; We
joice in His glo - ri - ous gos - pel, And bask in its life - giv - ing light; Thus
thank Thee for ev - er - y bless - ing Be-stowed by Thy boun - te - ous
doubt not the Lord, nor His good - ness,— We've proved Him in days that are
on to e - ter - nal per - fec - tion the hon - est and faith - ful will
hand; We feel it a pleasure to serve Thee, And love to o-bey Thy commands.
past; The wicked who fight against Zi - on Will sure - ly be smitten at last.
go; While they who re - ject this glad message, Shall nev - er such hap - pi - ness know.

WHO'S ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

As sung by the late Brother George Goddard.

Words by H. Cornaby. Arranged by Geo. Careless.

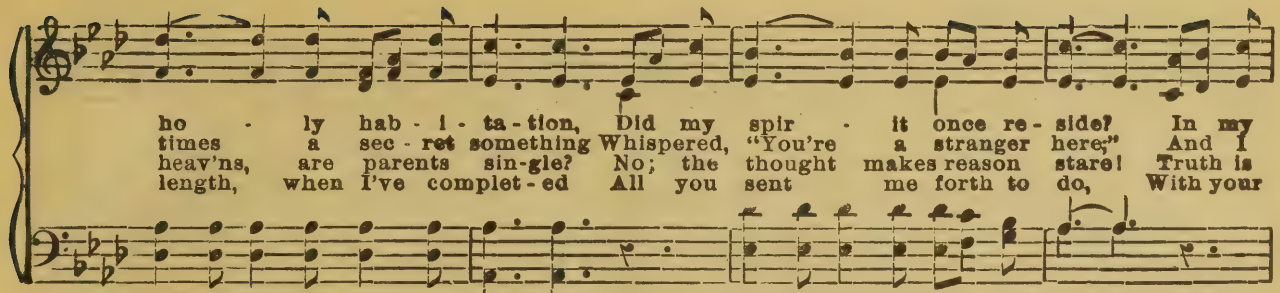
1. Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show; We ask it fear-less-ly, Who's on the Lord's side? Who? We wage no common war, Cope with no common
2. We serve the liv-ing God, And want His foes to know, That if but few, we're great, Who's on the Lord's side? Who? We're going on to win, Nor fear must blanch the
3. The stone cut with-out hands, To fill the earth must grow; Who'll help to roll it on? Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Our en-sign to the world, Is floating proudly
4. The pow'rs of earth and hell, In rage direct the blow That's aimed to crush the work; Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Truth, life and lib-er-ty, Freedom from death and
5. The Lord has ar-mies great, Which at His bidding go, His char-i-ots are strong: Who's on the Lord's side? Who? When He makes bare His arm To lay the wicked
6. Then ral-ly to the flag; Our God will help us through; The vic-to-ry is ours: Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Stainless our flag must wave, And to the nations

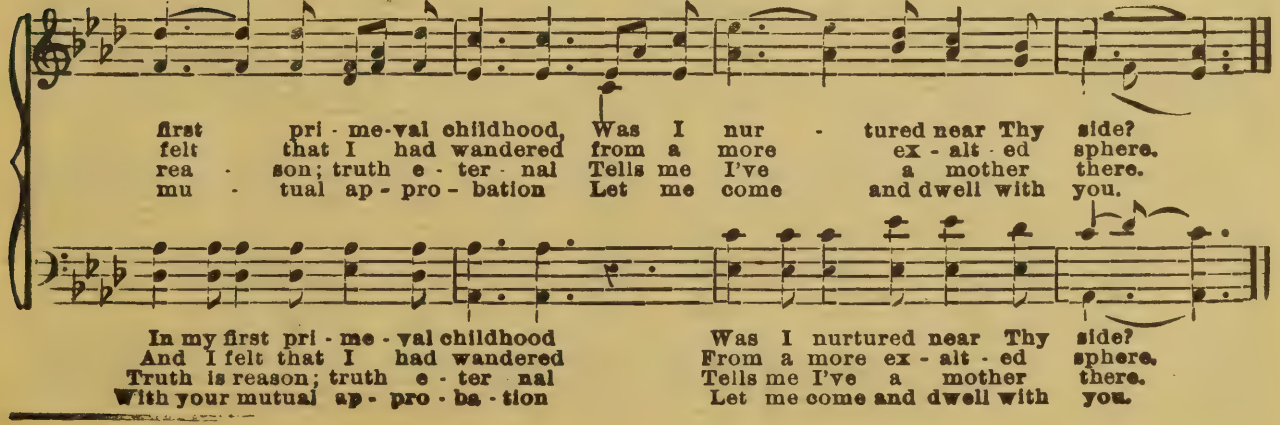

foe; The en - e - my's a - wake; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
brow, The Lord of Hosts is ours, Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
now, No cow - ard bears our flag; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
woe, Are stakes we're fight - ing for; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
low, Then is the time to ask Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
show The ol - ive branch of peace; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
CHORUS.
Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show; We ask it fearlessly, Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

O MY FATHER!

Words by E. R. Snow. Music by James McGranahan.

1. O my Fath - er, Thou that dwel - lest In the high and glorious place! When shall I re - gain Thy presence, And a - gain be - hold Thy face? In Thy
2. For a wise and glorious pur - pose Thou hast placed me here on earth, And withheld the re - col - lec - tion Of my form - er friends and birth; Yet oft-
3. I had learned to call Thee Fa - ther, Through Thy Spir - it from on high, But, un - til the Key of Knowledge Was re- stored, I knew not why. In the
4. When I leave this frail ex - ist - ence, When I lay this mor - tal by, Fa - ther, Mo - ther, may I meet you In your roy - al court on high? Then, at


ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side? In my
times a sec - ret something Whispered, "You're a stranger here;" And I
heav'ns, are parents sin-gle? No; the thought makes reason stare! Truth is
length, when I've complet - ed All you sent me forth to do, With your
In Thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir- it once re - side?
Yet ofttimes a sec - ret something Whispered "Your a stranger here;"
In the heav'ns, are parents sin - gle? No; the thought makes reason stare!
Then, at length, when I've completed All you sent me forth to do,


first pri - me-val childhood, Was I nur - tured near Thy side?
felt that I had wandered from a more ex - alt - ed sphere.
rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a mother there.
mu - tual ap - pro - bation Let me come and dwell with you.
In my first pri - me - val childhood Was I nurtured near Thy side?
And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.
Truth is reason; truth e - ter nal Tells me I've a mother there.
With your mutual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

NOW LET US REJOICE.

Words by W. W. Phelps.

1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal - va - tion; No lon - ger as strangers on earth need we roam, Good tid - ings are sounding to us and each na - tion, And short - ly the hour of redemption will come.
2. We'll love one an - oth - er, and nev - er dis - sem - ble But cease to do e - vil, and ev - er be one; And when the un - god - ly are fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll watch for the day when the Savior will come.
3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah To guide through these last days of trou - ble and gloom, And af - ter the scourges, and harvest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Savior doth come.

When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo-
Then all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be

lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the
lest them from morn un - til even, And earth will ap - pear as the
crowned as the an - gels of heaven, And earth will ap - pear as the

gard - en of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Israel, Come home.
gard - en of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Israel, Come home.
gard - en of E - den, And Christ and His peo - ple will ev - er be one.

CATCH THE SUNSHINE! (8s & 7s D.)

Music by G. F. Root.

Allegretto.

1. Catch the sunshine! tho' it flickers Thro' a dark and dismal cloud, Th' it falls so faint and fee-ble On a heart with sorrow bow'd; Catch it quickly! it is passing, Passing rap-id-ly a-way; It has on-ly come to tell you There is yet a brighter day.
2. Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest May unfurl its chilling blast, Catch the lit-tle, hopeful straggler! Storms will not for-ev-er last. Don't give up and say "for-sak-en!" Don't be-gin to say "I'm sad!" Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine! Catch it! oh, it seems so glad!
3. Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving O'er that darksome billow there! Life's a sea of stormy billows, We must meet them ev'ry-where. Pass right thro' them, do not tar-ry, O-ver come the heaving tide, There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine Waiting on the oth-er side.

Rit.

p *pp*

bey my will, Peace be still! Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or what-

Peace be still! peace be still!

Cres - - - - - cen - - - - - - - - - do.

ff

e - ver it be, No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean, and earth and skies; They all shall

p *rit.* *pp*

sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still! peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace be still!"

BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN HOME.

Words by George Manwaring. Music by A. C. Smyth.

1. Beautiful mountain home, Beautiful mountain home, The beacon star For
2. Beautiful mountain home, Beautiful mountain home, Where love is found And
3. Beautiful mountain home, Beautiful mountain home, The seers of old Thy
mountain home, mountain home,

Saints a - far, for Saints, for Saints a - far, From ev - ry land they come, they come To dwell in the
joys a - bound, and joys, and joys a - bound, What Saint from thee would roam, would roam! The world may de-
growth foretold, thy growth, thy growth fore-told, And soon thy light shall come, shall come; Here dwelling in

mountain home

vales Where virtue prevails, In our beautiful mountain home . . . . In our beau-ti-ful mountain home.
spise But dearly we prize, Our beautiful mountain home . . . . Our beau-ti-ful mountain home.
peace God's people increase, In our beautiful mountain home . . . . In our beau-ti-ful mountain home.